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LENNY KRAVITZ

LET LOVE RULE

Edited by Milton Okun

FULL COLOR FOLD-OUT INSIDE

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me Music
mpany, Inc.

CONTENTS

4 LET LOVE RULE

8 MR. CAB DRIVER

11 ROSEMARY

16 I BUILD THIS GARDEN FOR US

20 FREEDOM TRAIN

22 MY PRECIOUS LOVE

31 BE

34 SITTIN' ON TOP OF THE WORLD

38 FEAR

41 EMPTY HANDS

46 BLUES FOR SISTER SOMEONE

50 FLOWER CHILD

54 DOES ANYBODY OUT THERE EVEN CARE

Full Color Fold-Out Follows Page 24

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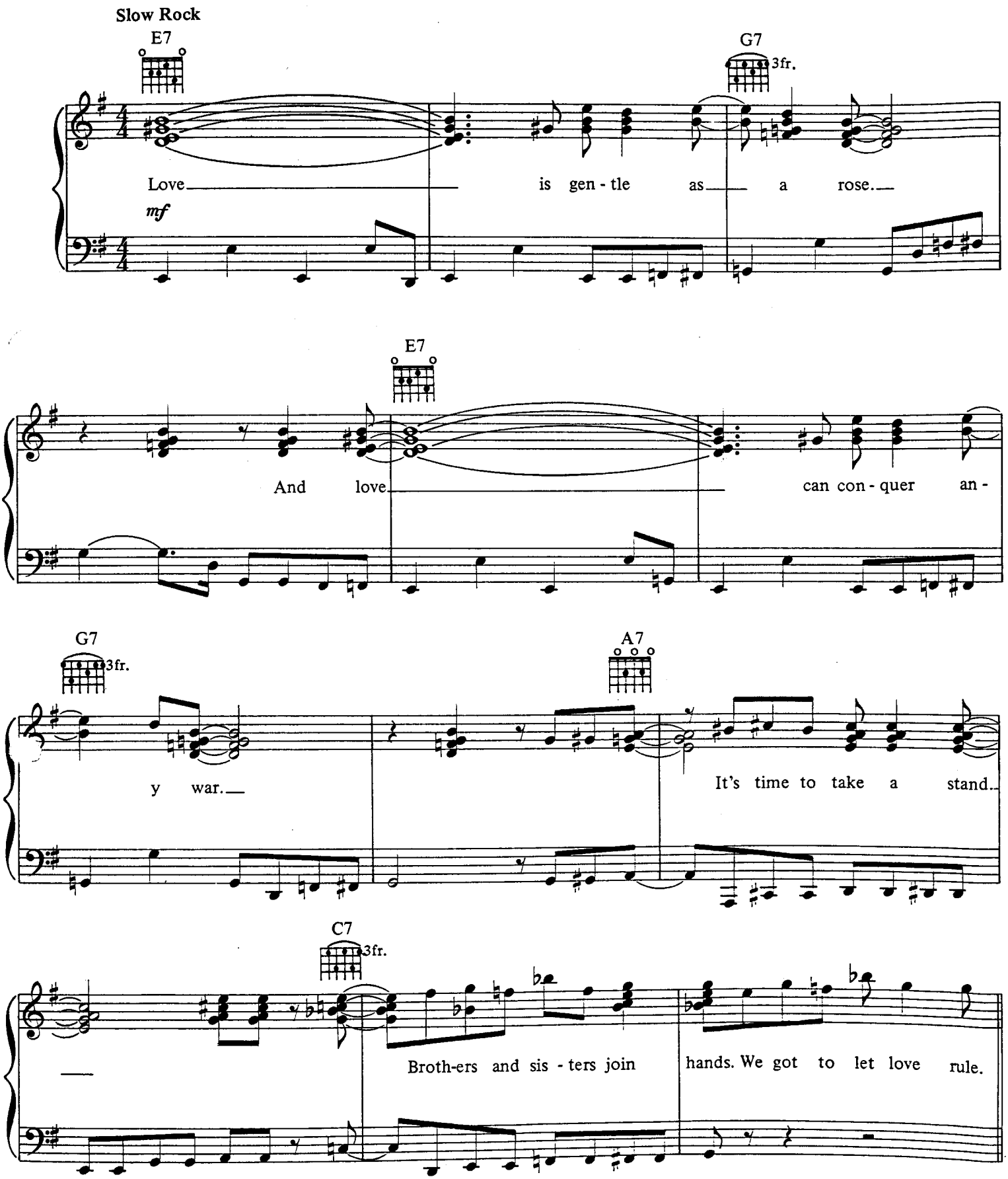
LET LOVE RULE

Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz



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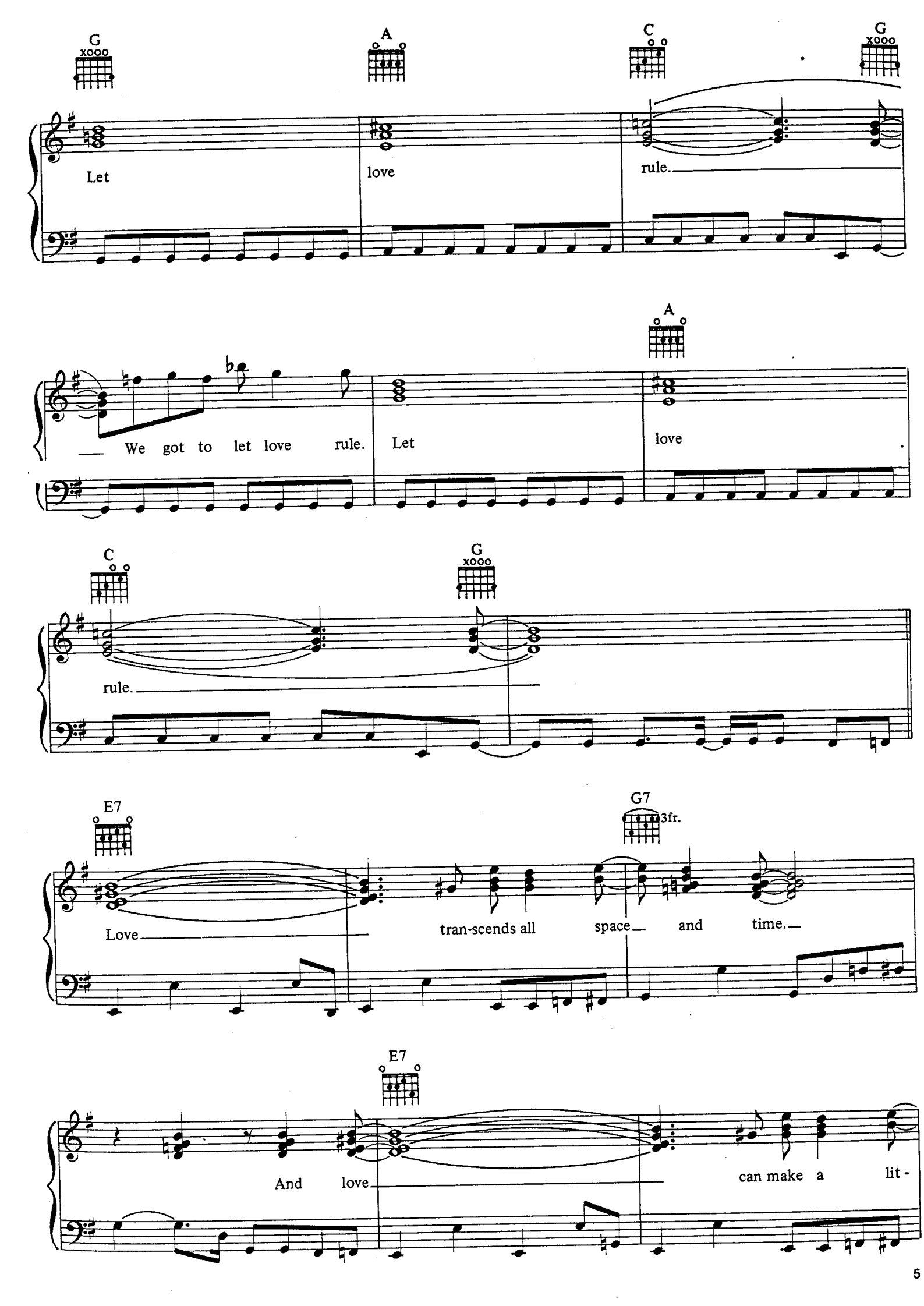
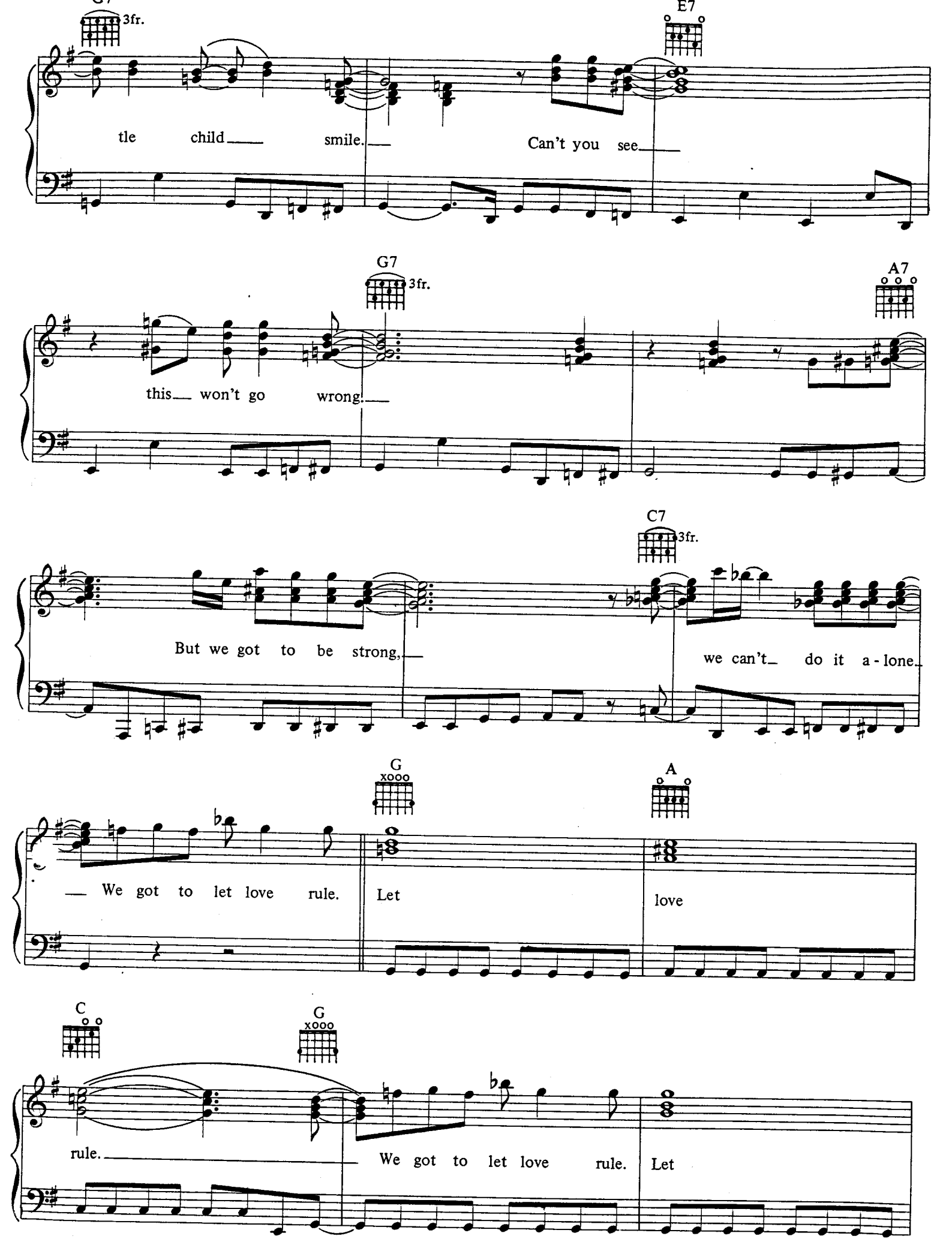
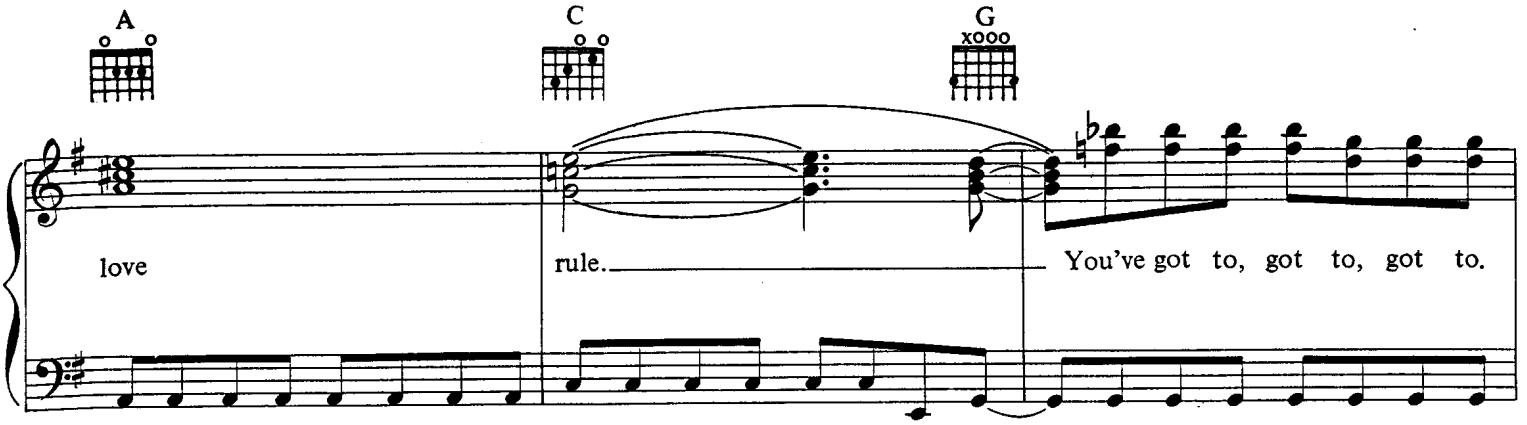
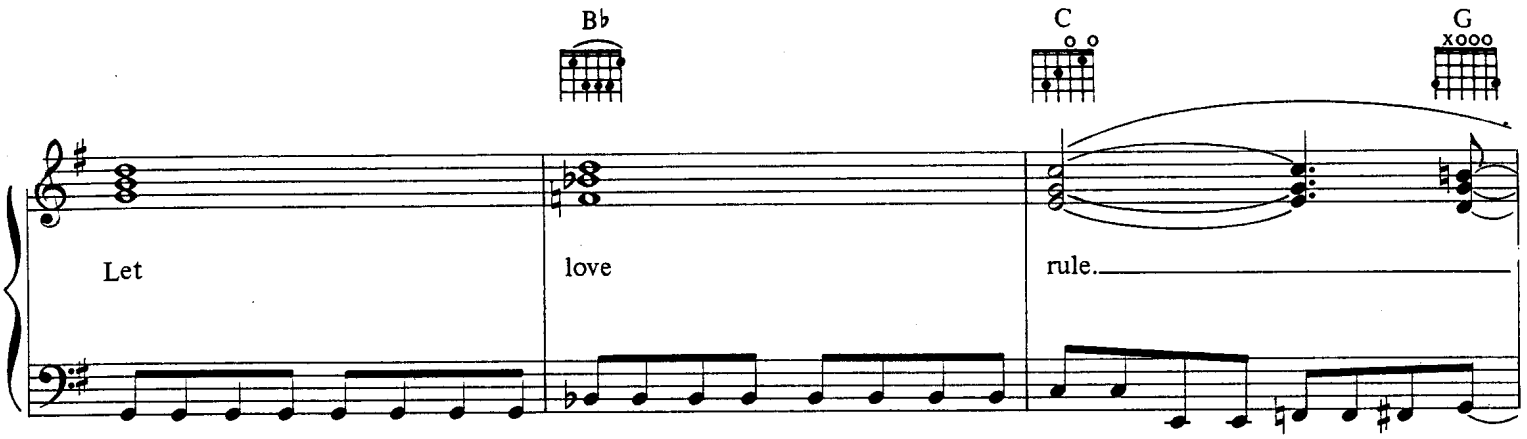
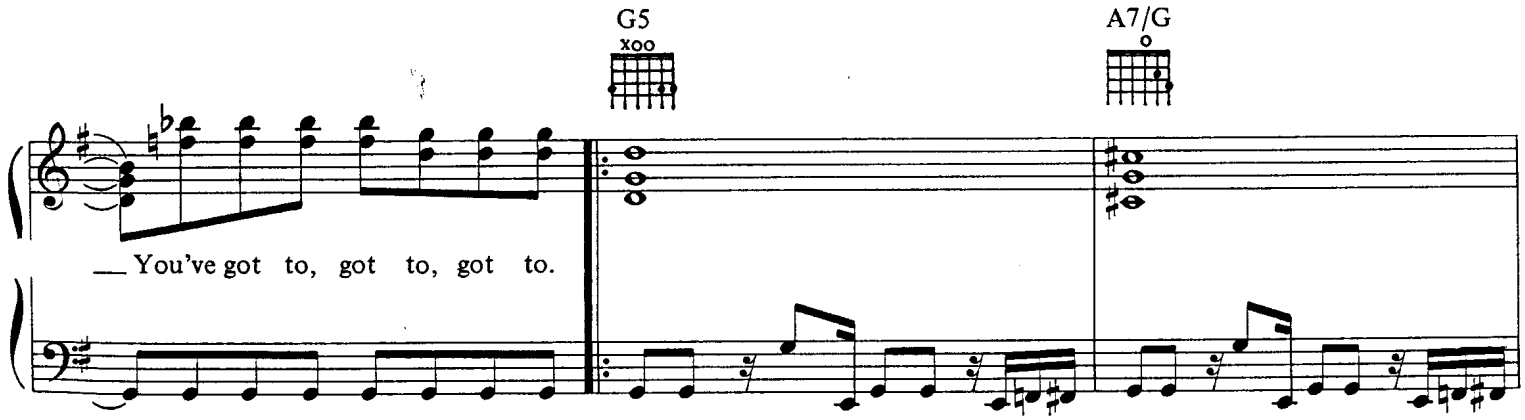
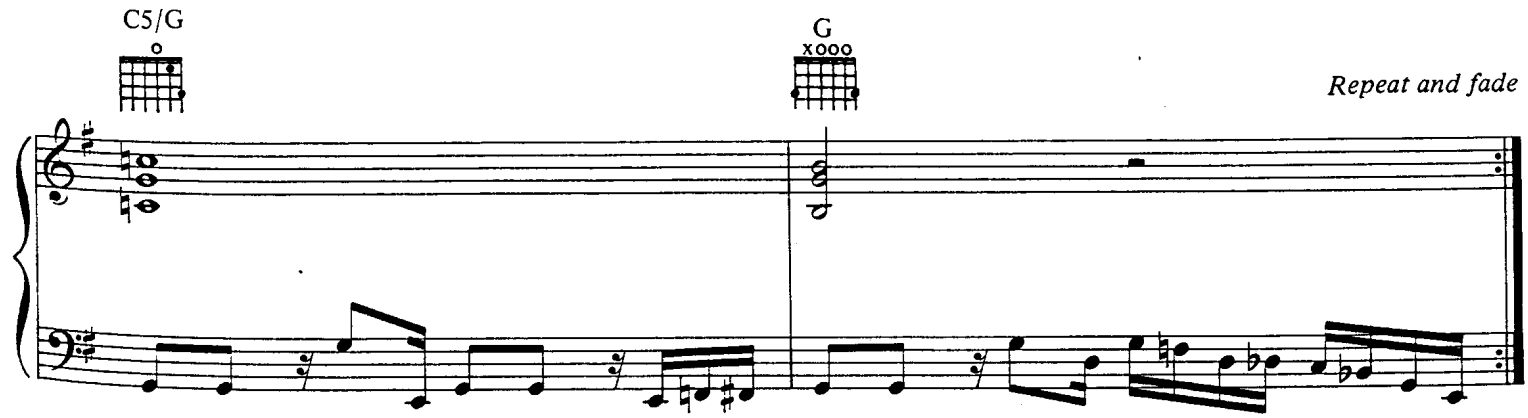

G
A
C
G
Let
love
rule.
A
We got to let love rule.
Let
love
C
G
rule.
E7
G7
3fr.
Love
tran-scends all space and time.
E7
And love
can make a lit-


G7
3fr.
E7
tle child smile. Can't you see
G7
3fr.
A7
this won't go wrong.
C7
3fr.
But we got to be strong, we can't do it a-lone.
G
A
We got to let love rule. Let love
C
G
rule. We got to let love rule. Let


A
C
G
love
rule.
You've got to, got to, got to.

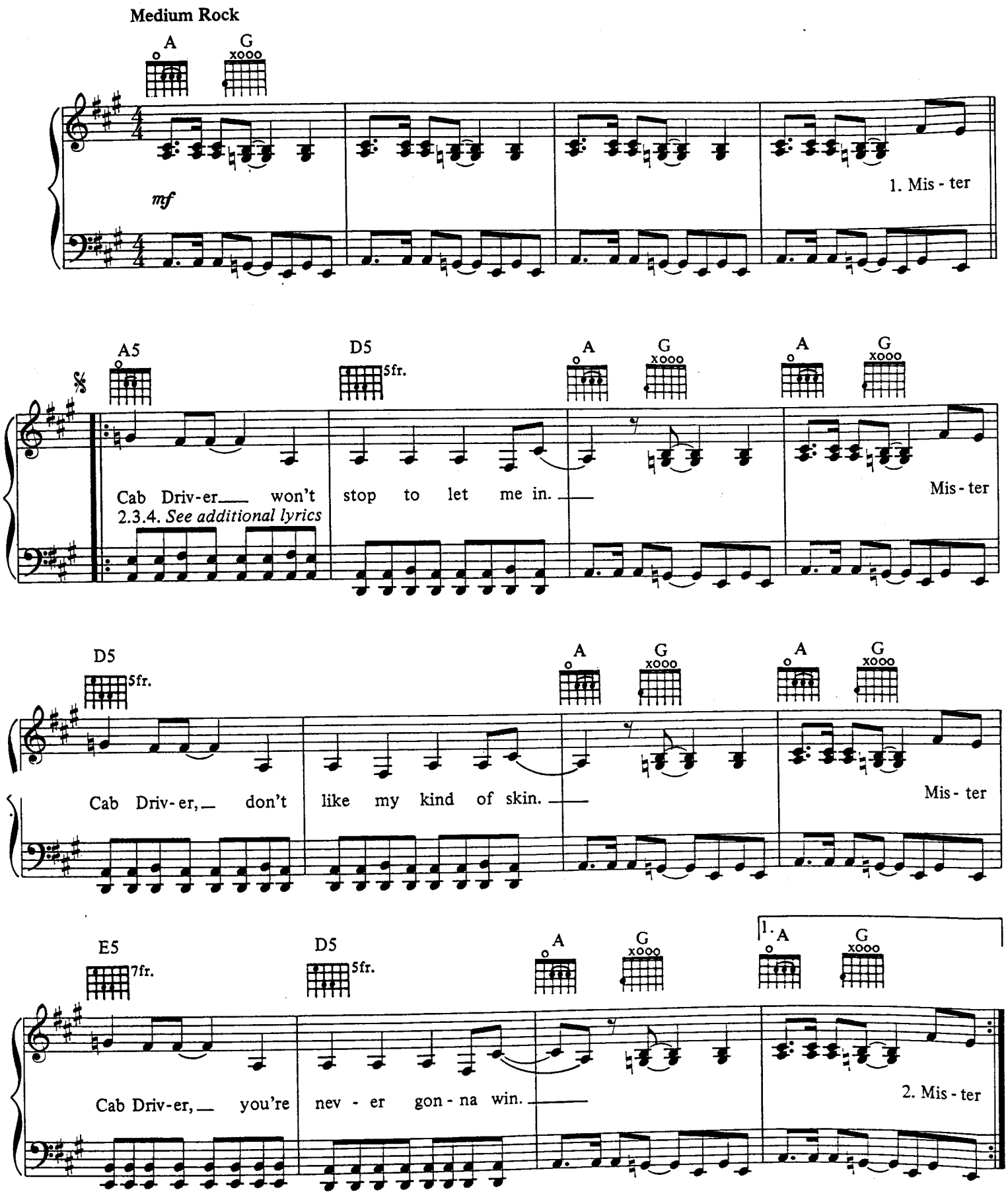

B♭
C
G
Let
love
rule.


G5
A7/G
You've got to, got to, got to.


C5/G
G
Repeat and fade

MR. CAB DRIVER

Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz



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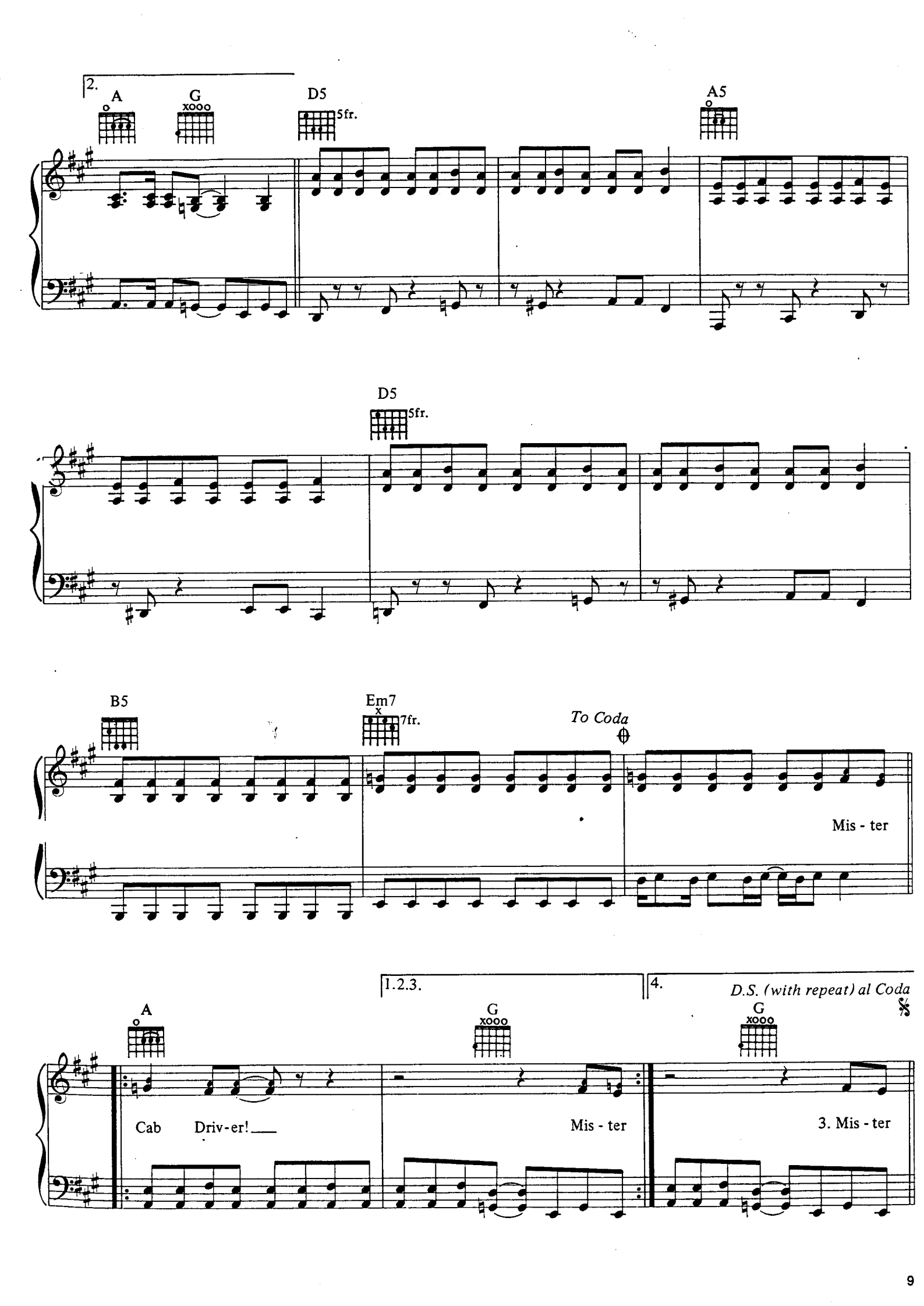
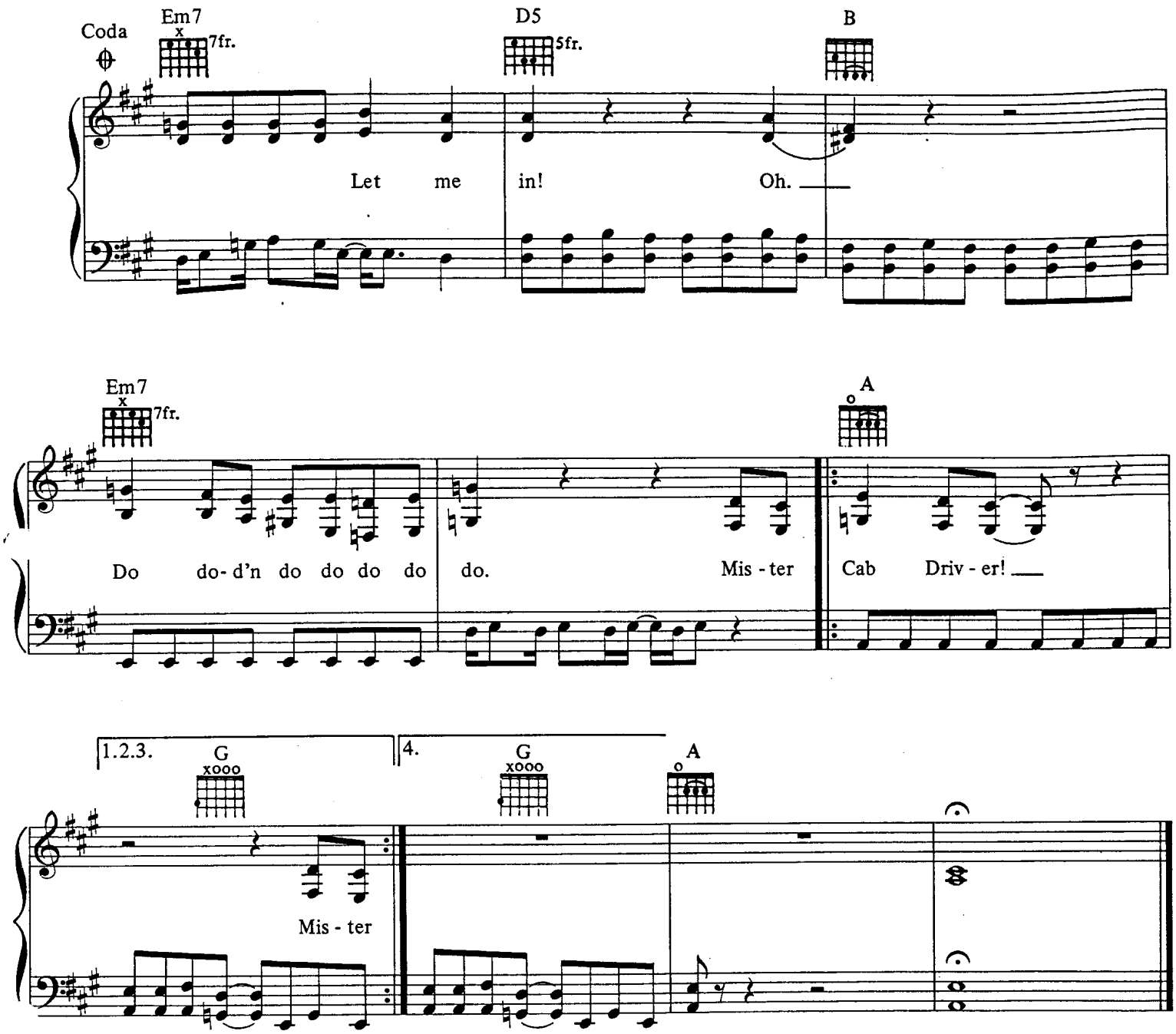

2.
A
G
D5
5fr.
A5
D5
5fr.
B5
Em7
7fr.
To Coda
Mis - ter
1.2.3.
4.
D.S. (with repeat) al Coda
A
G
G
Cab Driv-er!
Mis - ter
3. Mis - ter



Additional Lyrics

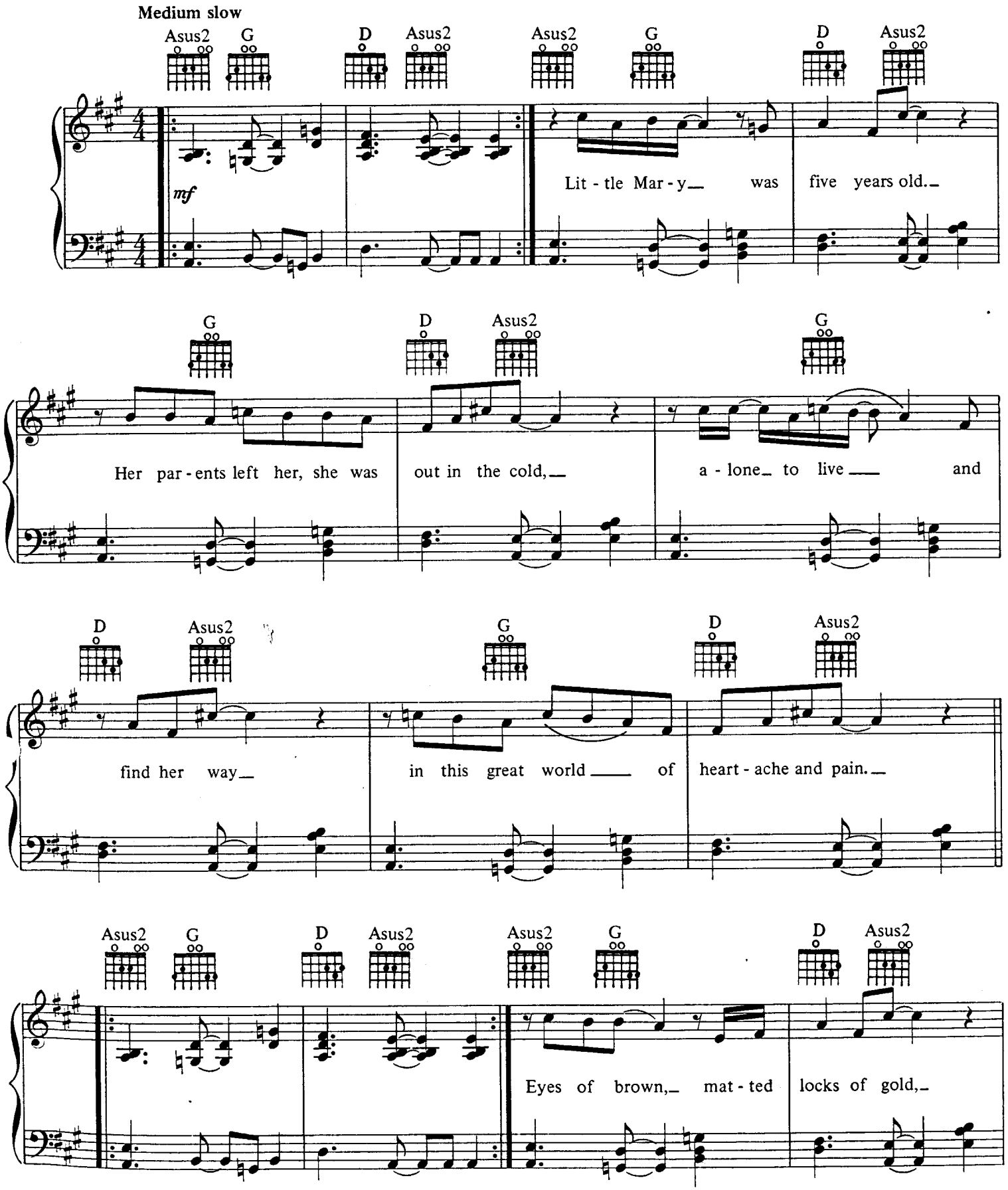
2. Mr. Cab Driver won't stop to pick me up.
   Mr. Cab Driver, I might need some help.
   Mr. Cab Driver only thinks about himself.

3. Mr. Cab Driver don't like the way I look.
   He don't like dreads, he thinks we're all crooks.
   Mr. Cab Driver reads too many storybooks.

4. Mr. Cab Driver pass me up with eyes of fire.
   Mr. Cab Driver thinks we're all 165'ers.
   Mr. Cab Driver, fuck you, I'm a surviver.

ROSEMARY

Music by Lenny Kravitz
Words by Lenny Kravitz
and Lisa Bonet



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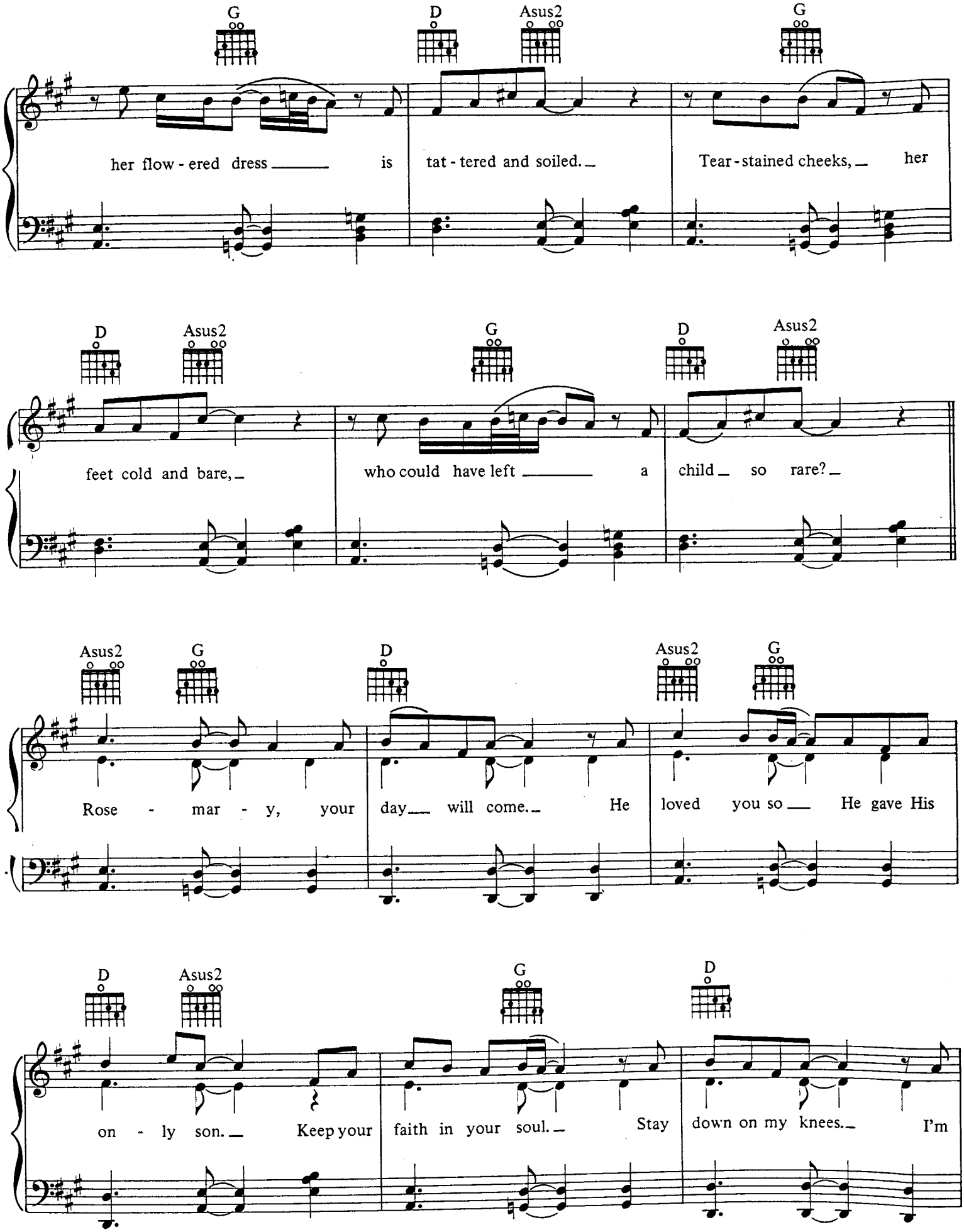
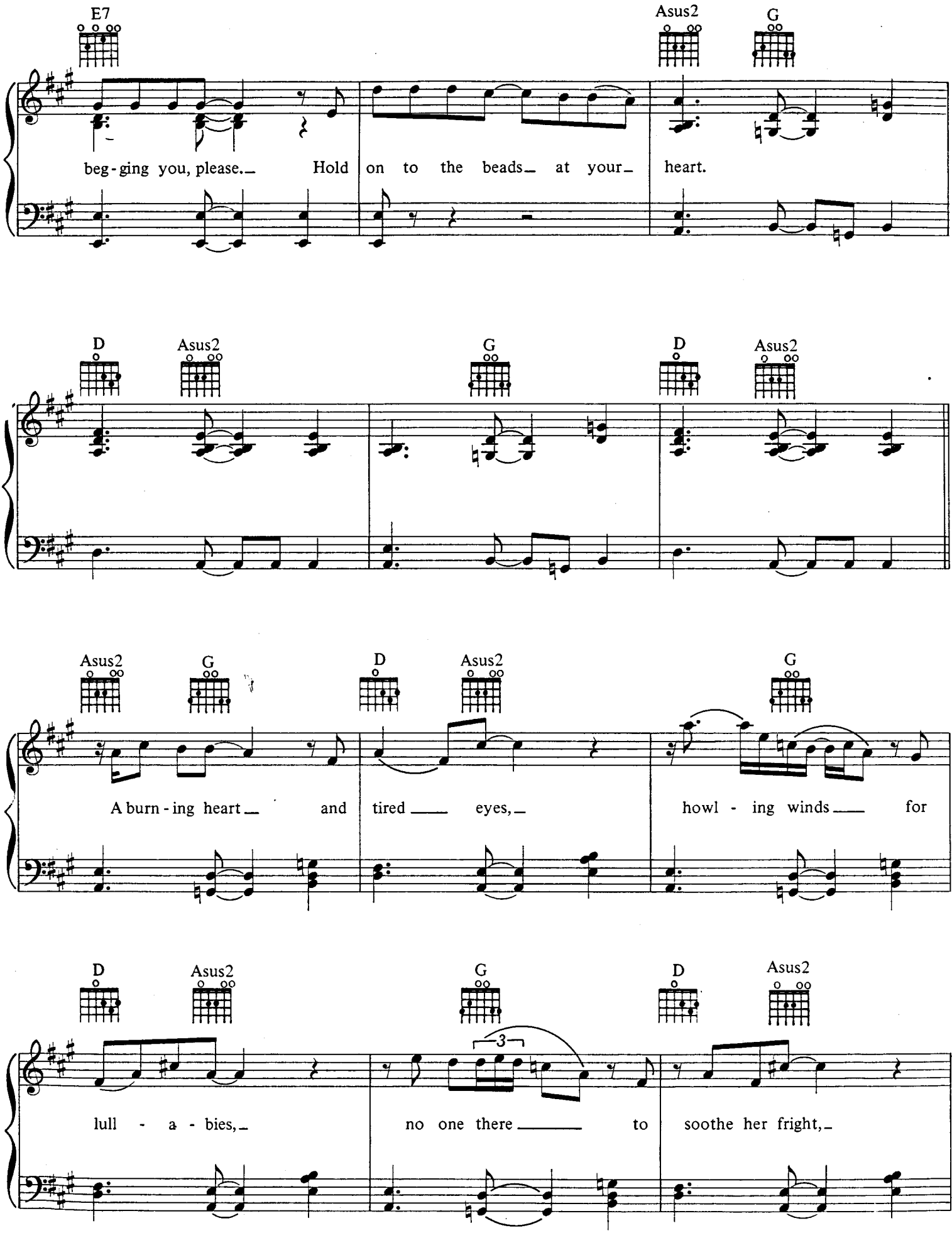
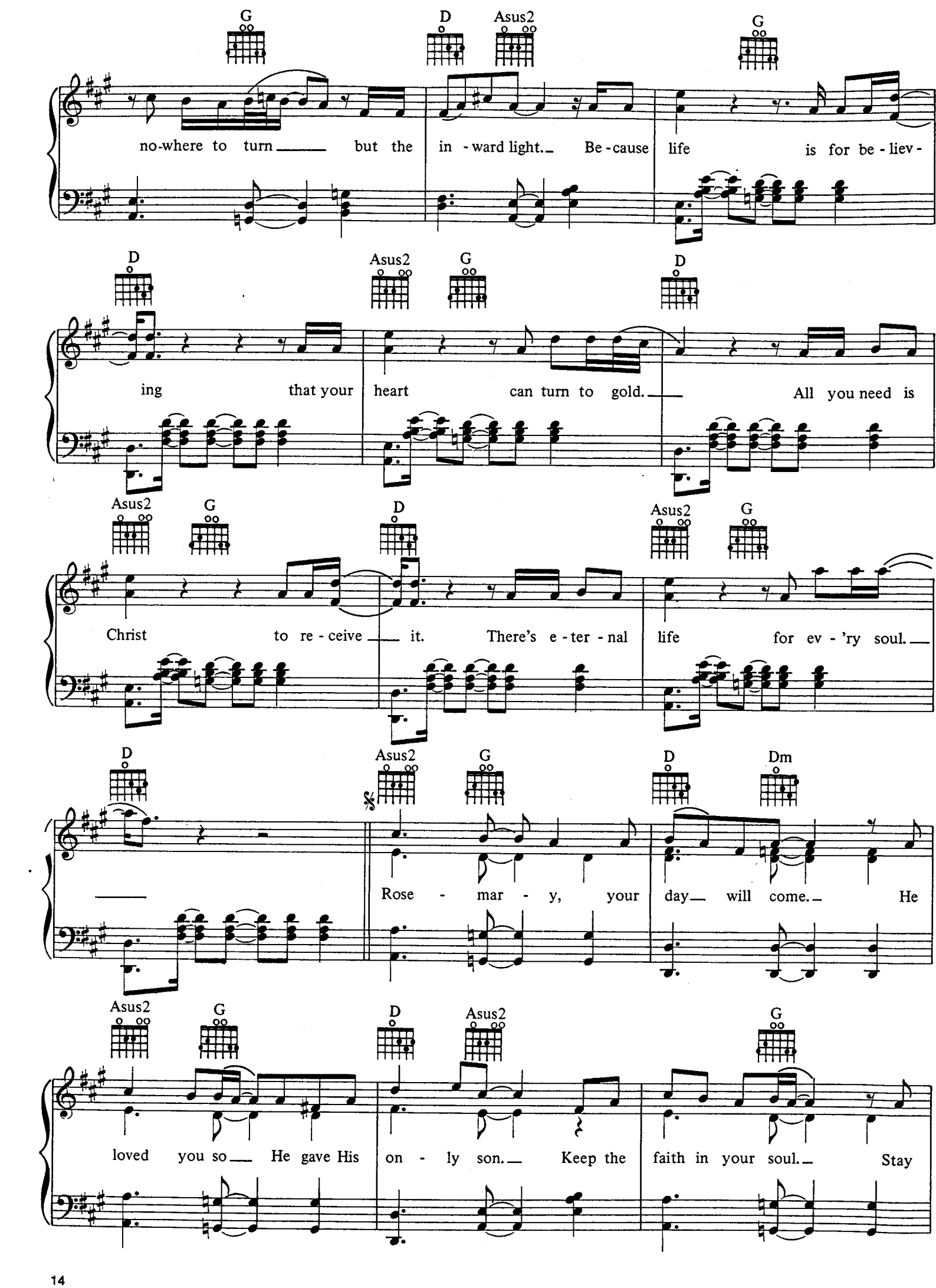
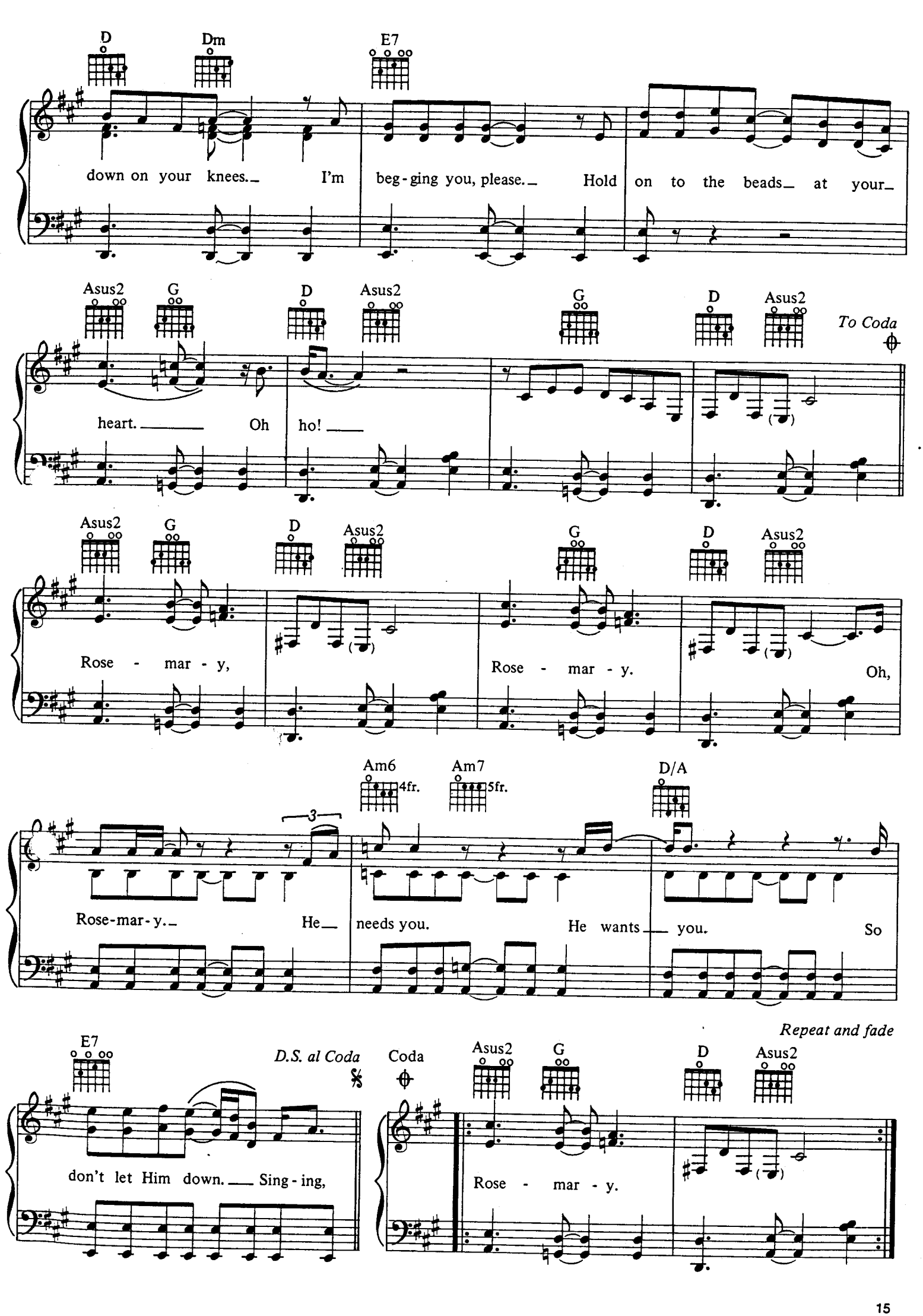

G D Asus2 G
her flow - ered dress is tat - tered and soiled. Tear - stained cheeks, her
D Asus2 G D Asus2
feet cold and bare, who could have left a child so rare?
Asus2 G D Asus2 G
Rose - mar - y, your day will come. He loved you so He gave His
D Asus2 G D
on - ly son. Keep your faith in your soul. Stay down on my knees. I'm

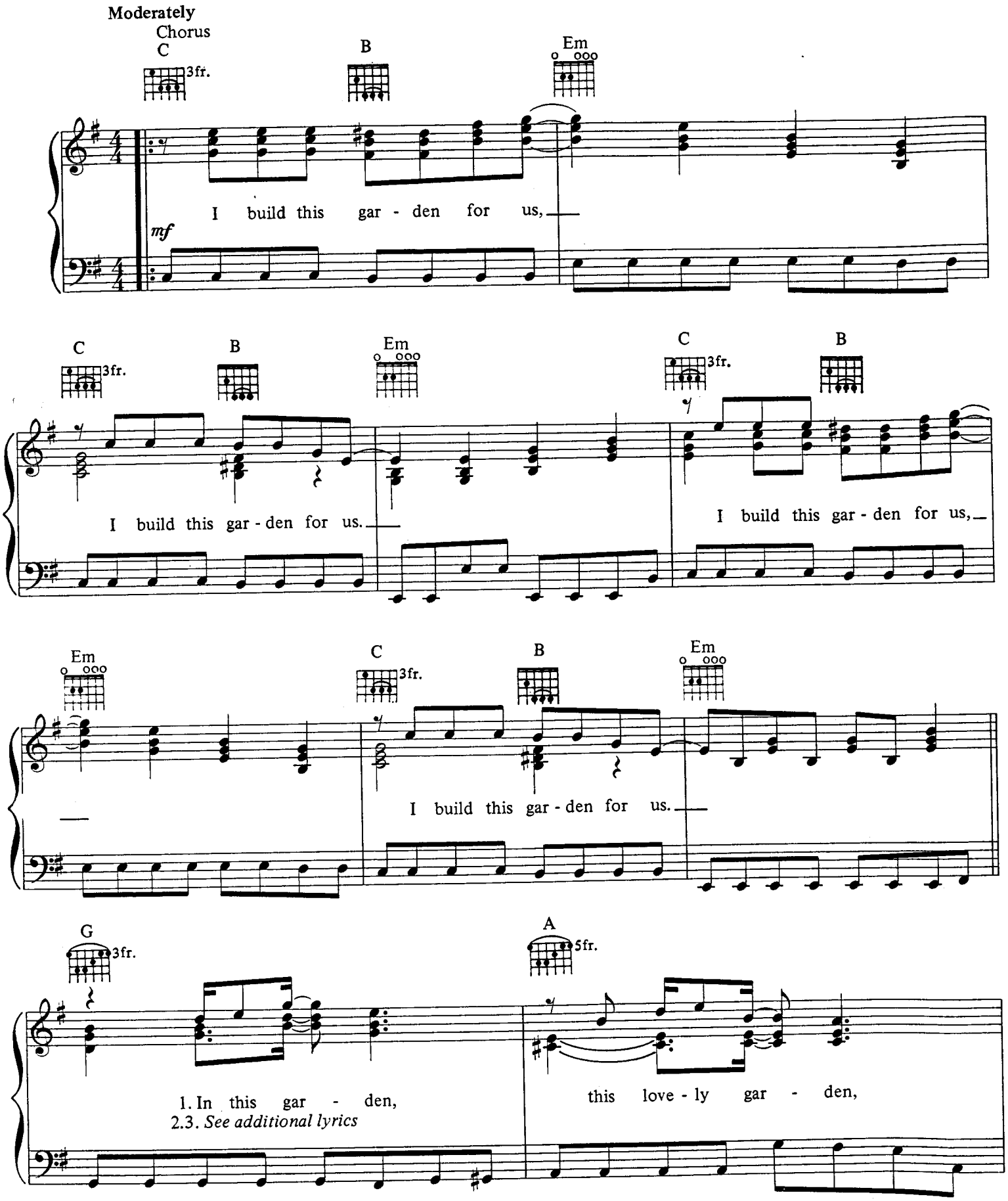

E7
Asus2
G
beg-ging you, please. Hold on to the beads at your heart.
D
Asus2
G
D
Asus2
Asus2
G
D
Asus2
G
A burn-ing heart and tired eyes, howl-ing winds for
D
Asus2
G
D
Asus2
3
lull-a-bies, no one there to soothe her fright,


G D Asus2 G
no-where to turn but the in - ward light. Be - cause life is for be - liev -
D Asus2 G D
ing that your heart can turn to gold. All you need is
Asus2 G D Asus2 G
Christ to re - ceive it. There's e - ter - nal life for ev - 'ry soul.
D Asus2 G D Dm
Rose - mar - y, your day will come. He
Asus2 G D Asus2 G
loved you so He gave His on - ly son. Keep the faith in your soul. Stay


D
Dm
E7
down on your knees. I'm beg-ging you, please. Hold on to the beads at your
Asus2
G
D
Asus2
G
D
Asus2
To Coda
heart. Oh ho!
Asus2
G
D
Asus2
G
D
Asus2
Rose - mar - y,
Rose - mar - y.
Oh,
Am6
4fr.
Am7
5fr.
D/A
3
Rose-mar-y. He needs you. He wants you. So
Repeat and fade
E7
D.S. al Coda
Coda
Asus2
G
D
Asus2
don't let Him down. Sing-ing,
Rose - mar - y.

I BUILD THIS GARDEN FOR US

Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz



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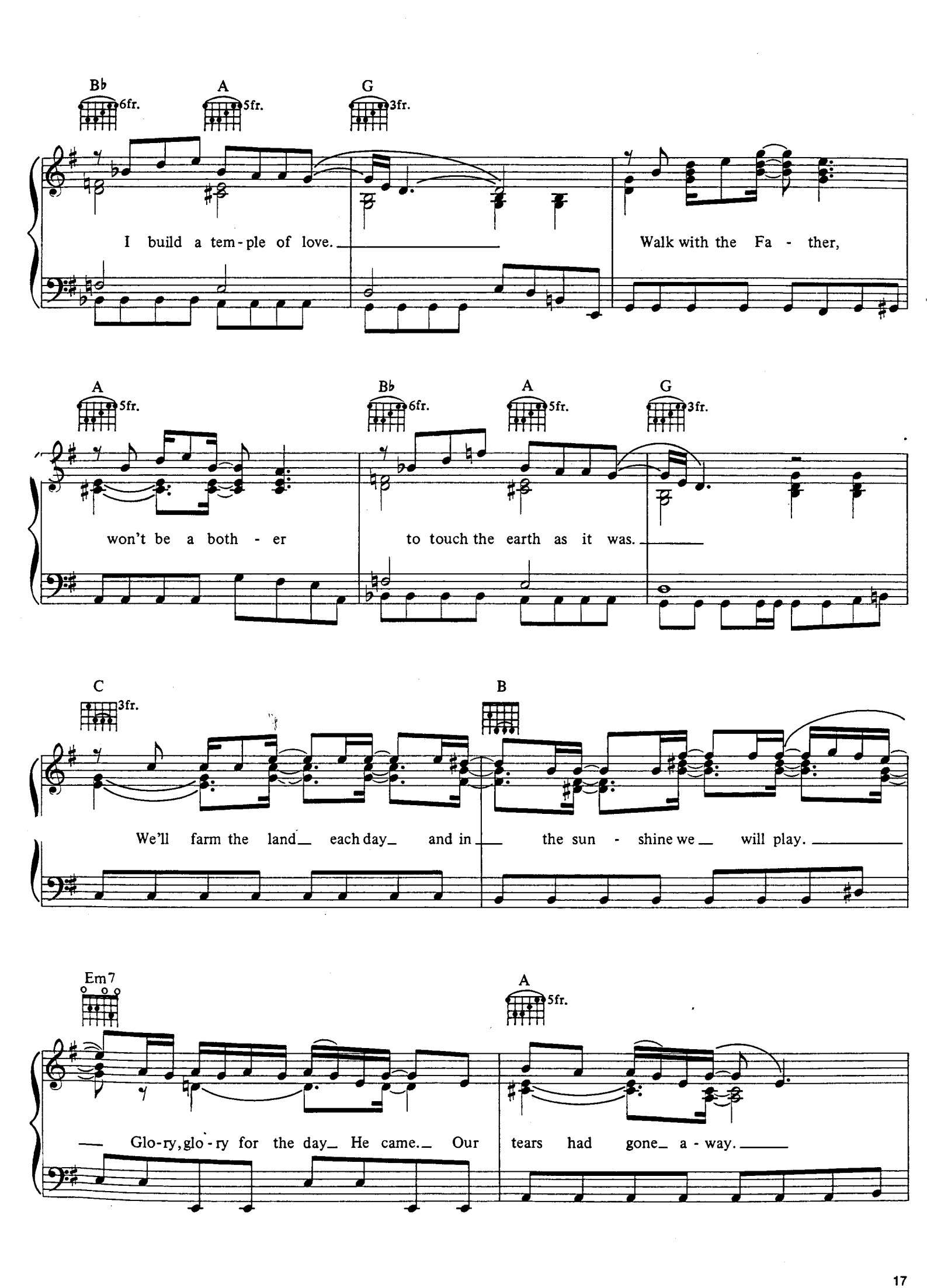
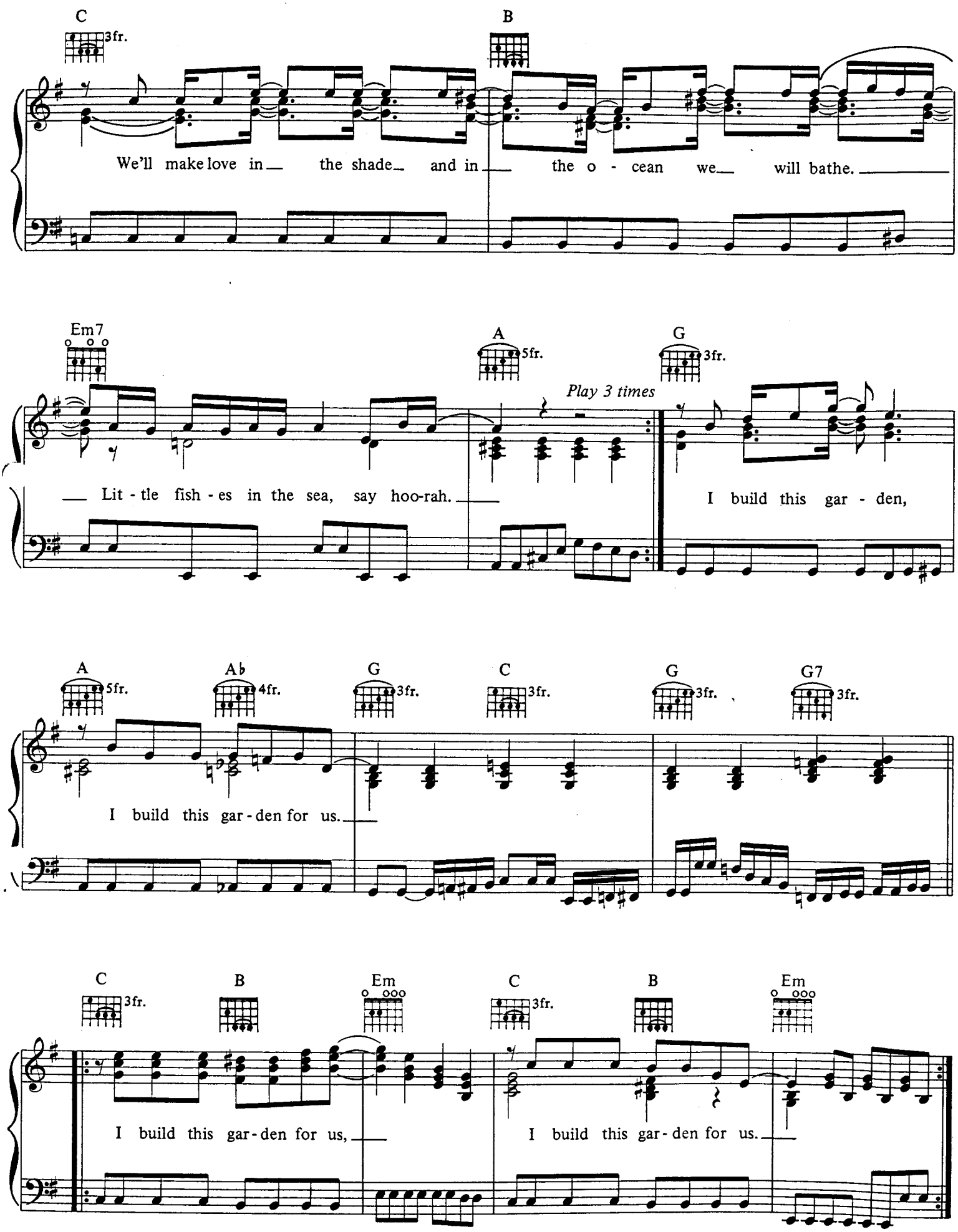
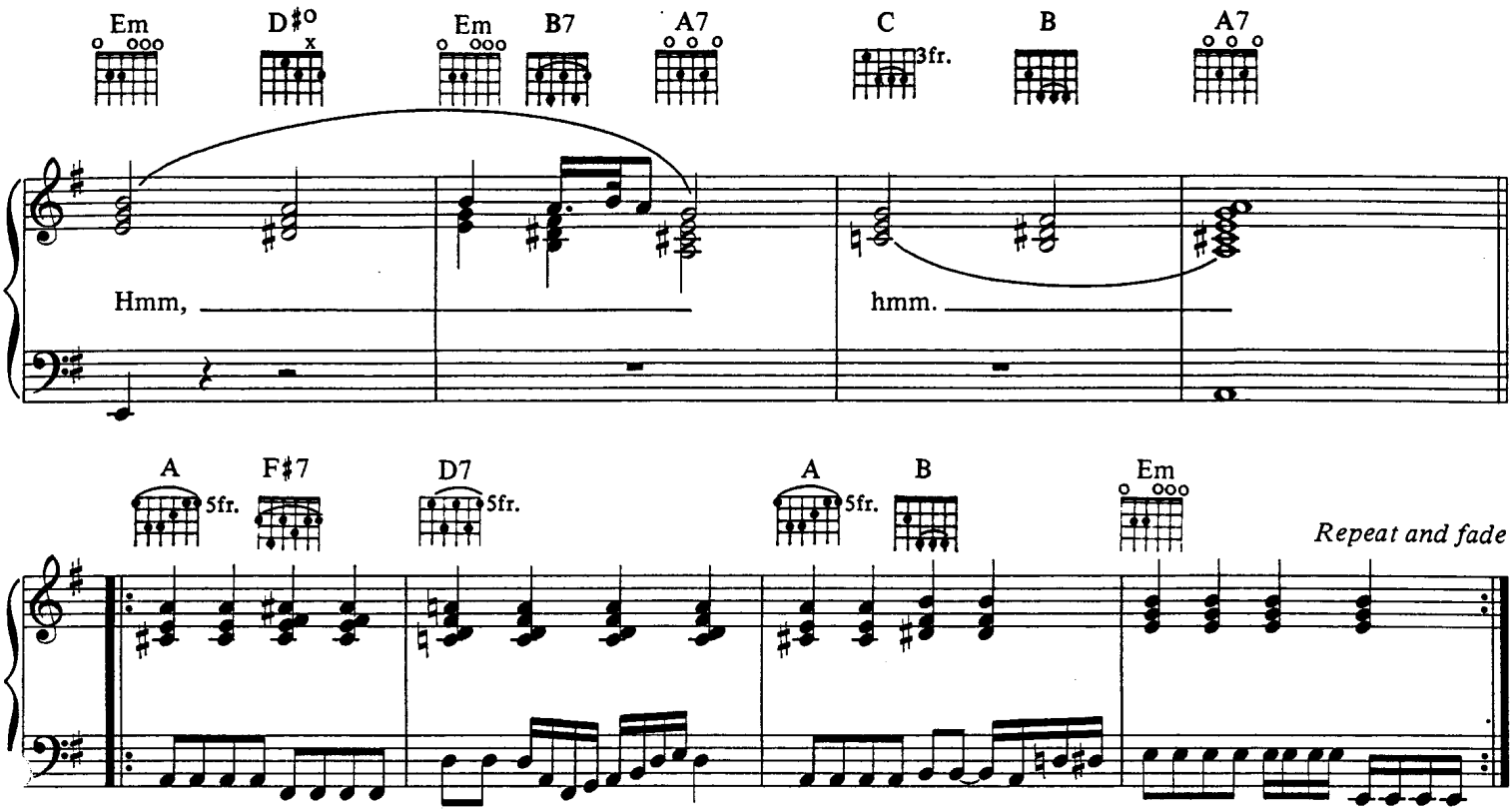

Bb 6fr.
A 5fr.
G 3fr.
I build a tem-ple of love.
Walk with the Fa - ther,
A 5fr.
Bb 6fr.
A 5fr.
G 3fr.
won't be a both - er
to touch the earth as it was.
C 3fr.
B
We'll farm the land each day and in
the sun - shine we will play.
Em7
A 5fr.
Glo-ry, glo-ry for the day He came. Our
tears had gone a - way.


C
3fr.
B
We'll make love in the shade and in the o - cean we will bathe.
Em7
A
5fr.
G
3fr.
Play 3 times
Lit - tle fish - es in the sea, say hoo-rah.
I build this gar - den,
A
5fr.
A♭
4fr.
G
3fr.
C
3fr.
G
3fr.
G7
3fr.
I build this gar - den for us.
C
3fr.
B
Em
C
3fr.
B
Em
I build this gar - den for us,
I build this gar - den for us.



Additional Lyrics

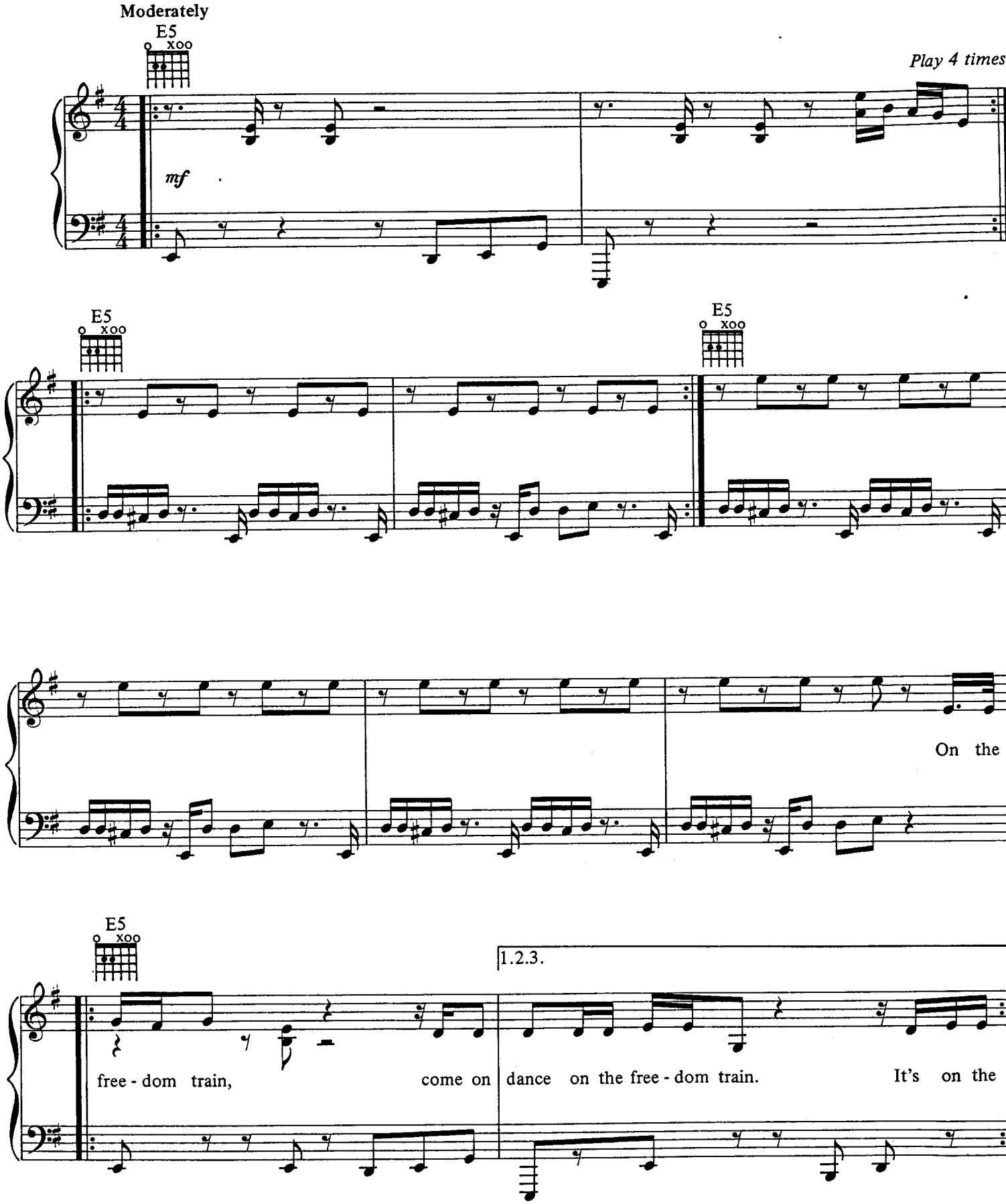
2. In this garden
Our children will grow.
Darling, this is a must.
We'll be so happy,
Our little family
So full of love and trust.
And darling, when we're old,
We'll close the gate and lock the door.
Our love will never fade away.
When it's pure it forever lasts.
And darling, when you're cold,
I'll hold you tight and keep you warm.
Little darlin', gonna make it through the storm.
You'll never be alone. *(To Chorus)*

3. In this garden
They'll be no war,
No racial prejudice,
You'll be my brother
Of any color.
You'll just be okay with us.
We'll live each day in peace
In hope that we will one day reach
The rest of the world
When they are ready to be teached.
The kingdom will come,
Thy will will be done
On Earth as it is in heaven.

I build this garden, *etc.*

FREEDOM TRAIN

Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz



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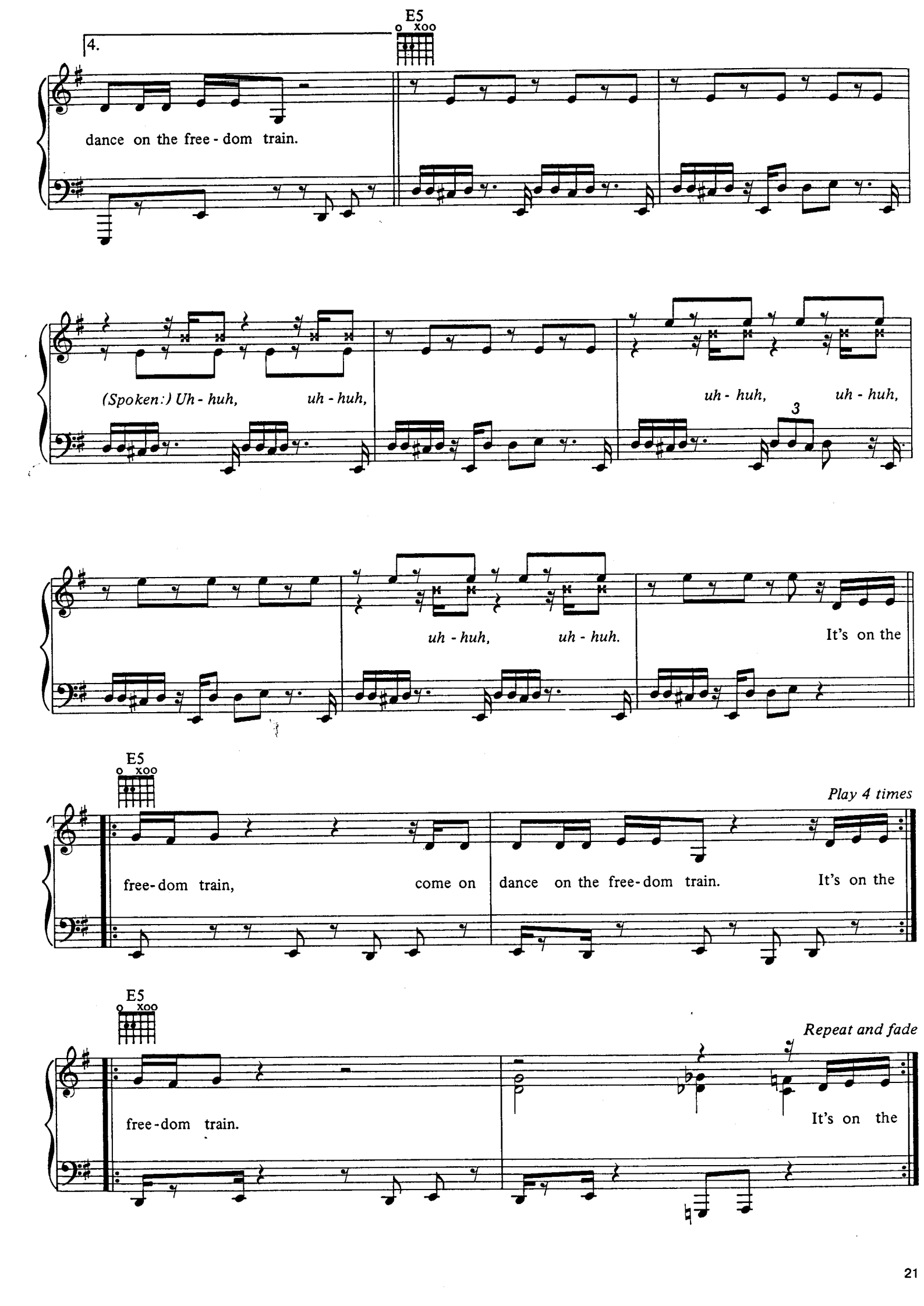
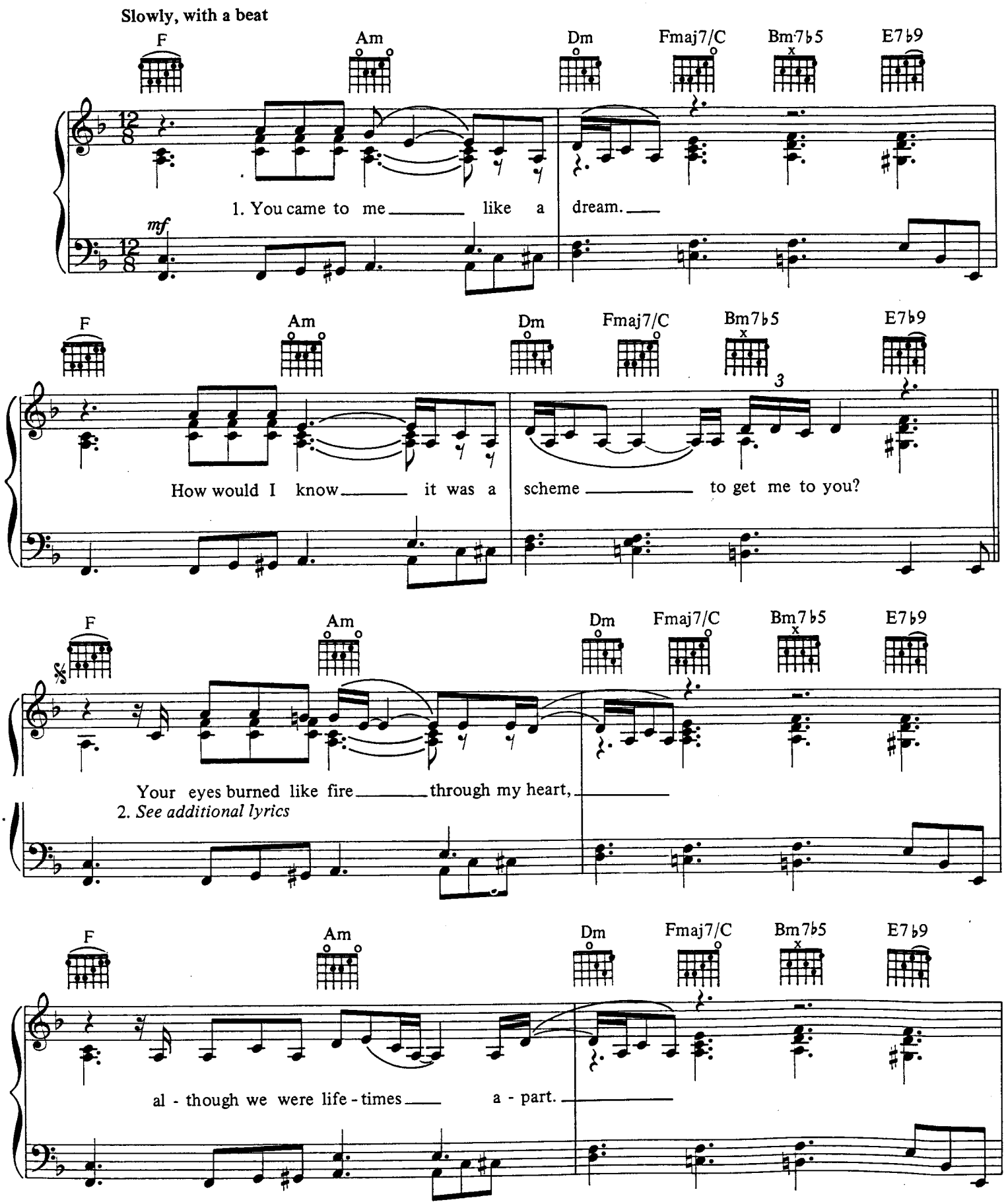

4.
E5
dance on the free - dom train.
(Spoken:) Uh - huh, uh - huh,
uh - huh, uh - huh,
3
uh - huh, uh - huh.
It's on the
E5
Play 4 times
free - dom train, come on
dance on the free - dom train.
It's on the
E5
Repeat and fade
free - dom train.
It's on the

MY PRECIOUS LOVE

Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz



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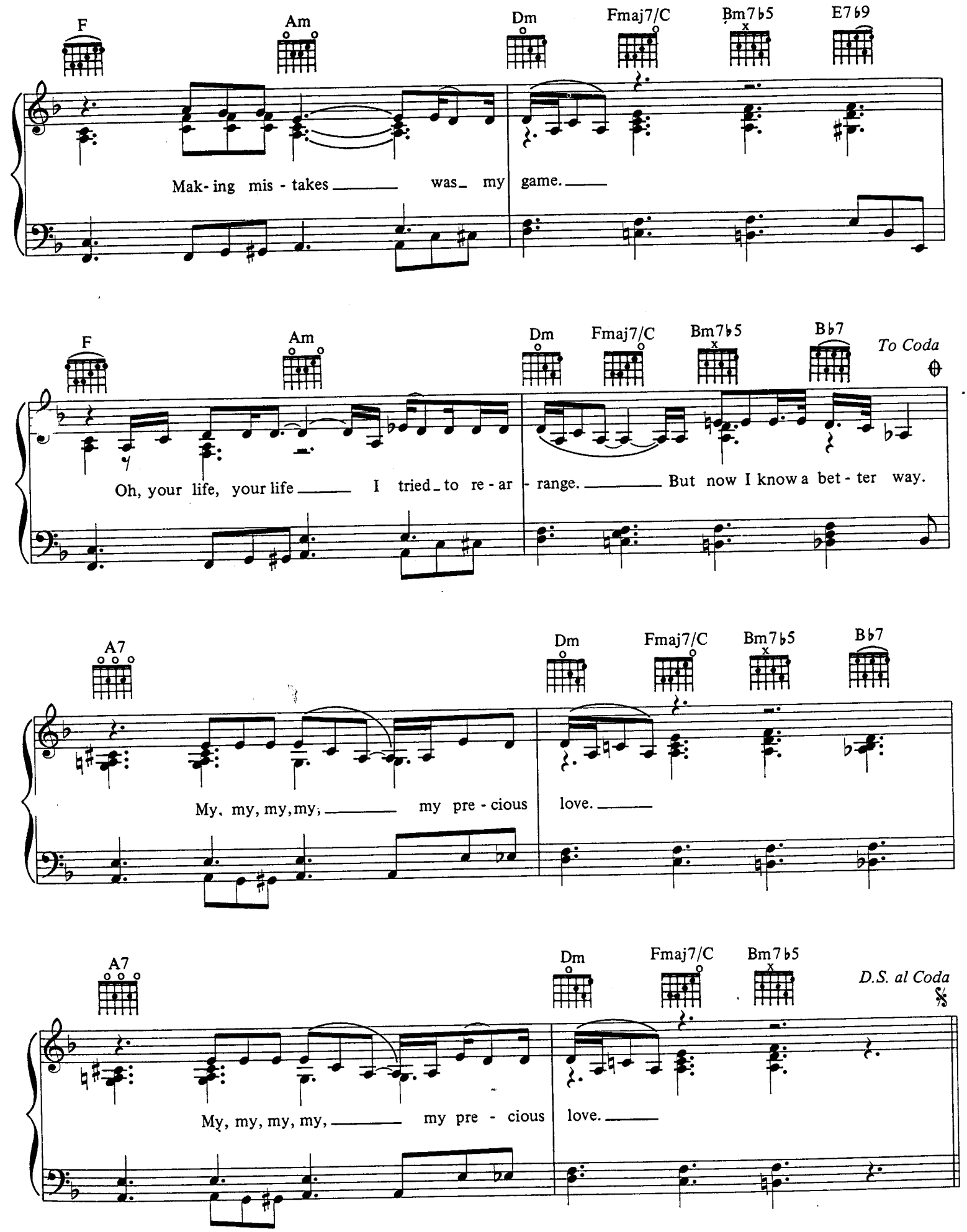
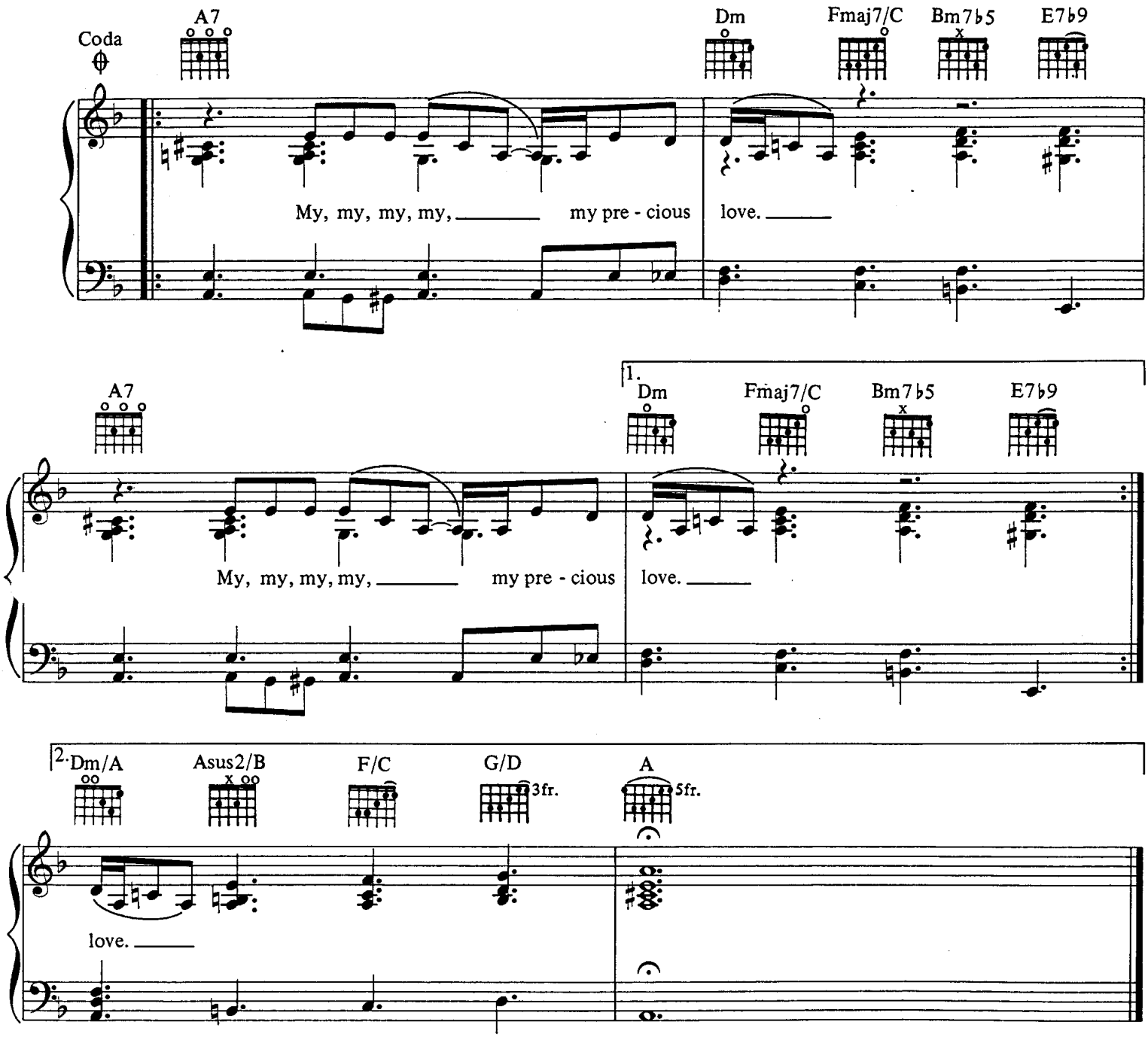

F
Am
Dm
Fmaj7/C
Bm7♭5
E7♭9
Mak- ing mis - takes was my game.
F
Am
Dm
Fmaj7/C
Bm7♭5
B♭7
To Coda
Oh, your life, your life I tried to re - ar - range. But now I know a bet - ter way.
A7
Dm
Fmaj7/C
Bm7♭5
B♭7
My, my, my, my, my pre - cious love.
A7
Dm
Fmaj7/C
Bm7♭5
D.S. al Coda
My, my, my, my, my pre - cious love.

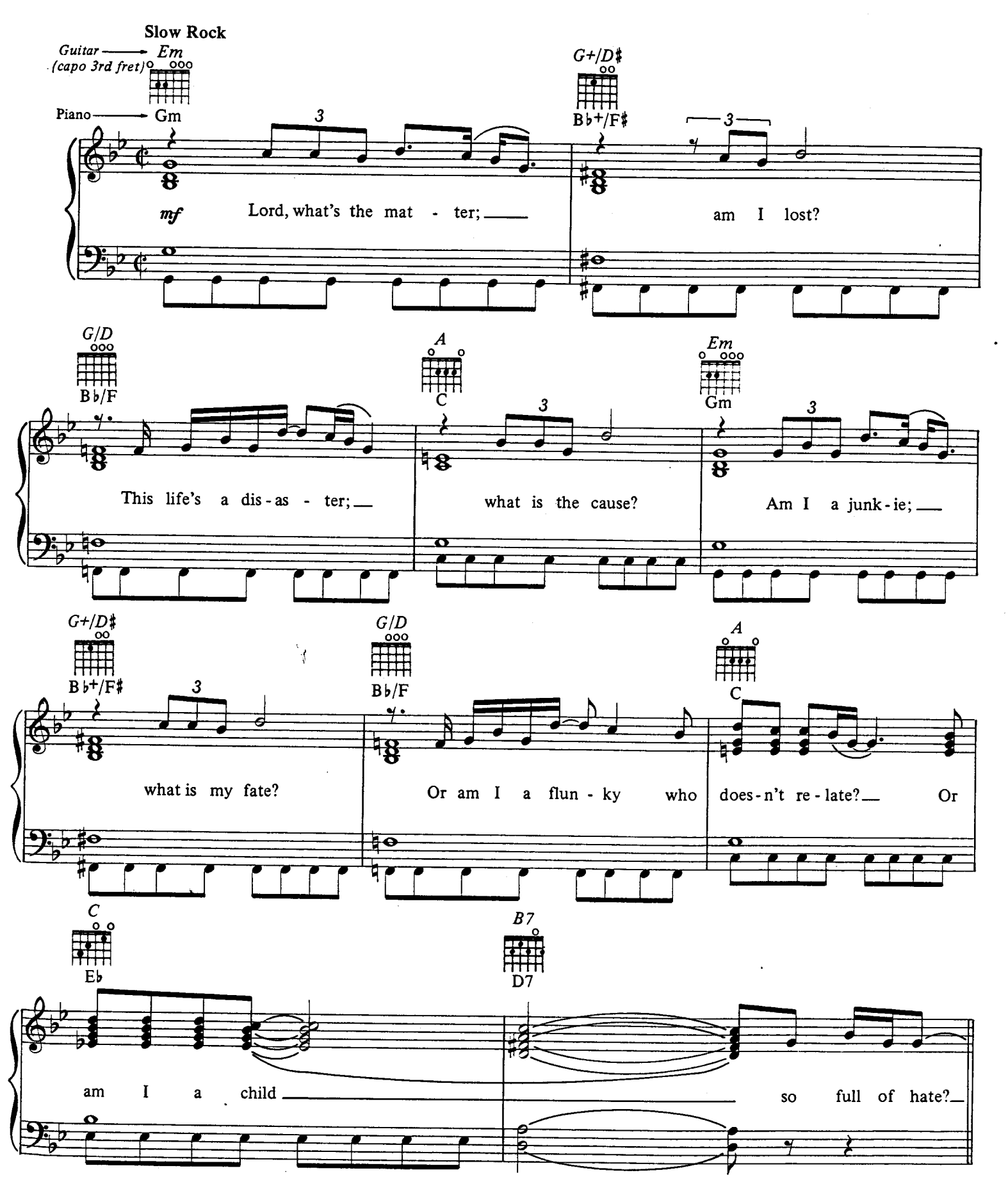


Additional Lyrics

2. Now you're a woman,
You've got a child.
And those days of being wild
Are gone with the past.
But now, baby, you still ain't got no home.
All those endless nights you've had to roam.
But I know a better way.
My, my, my, my, my precious love, *etc.*

BE

Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz



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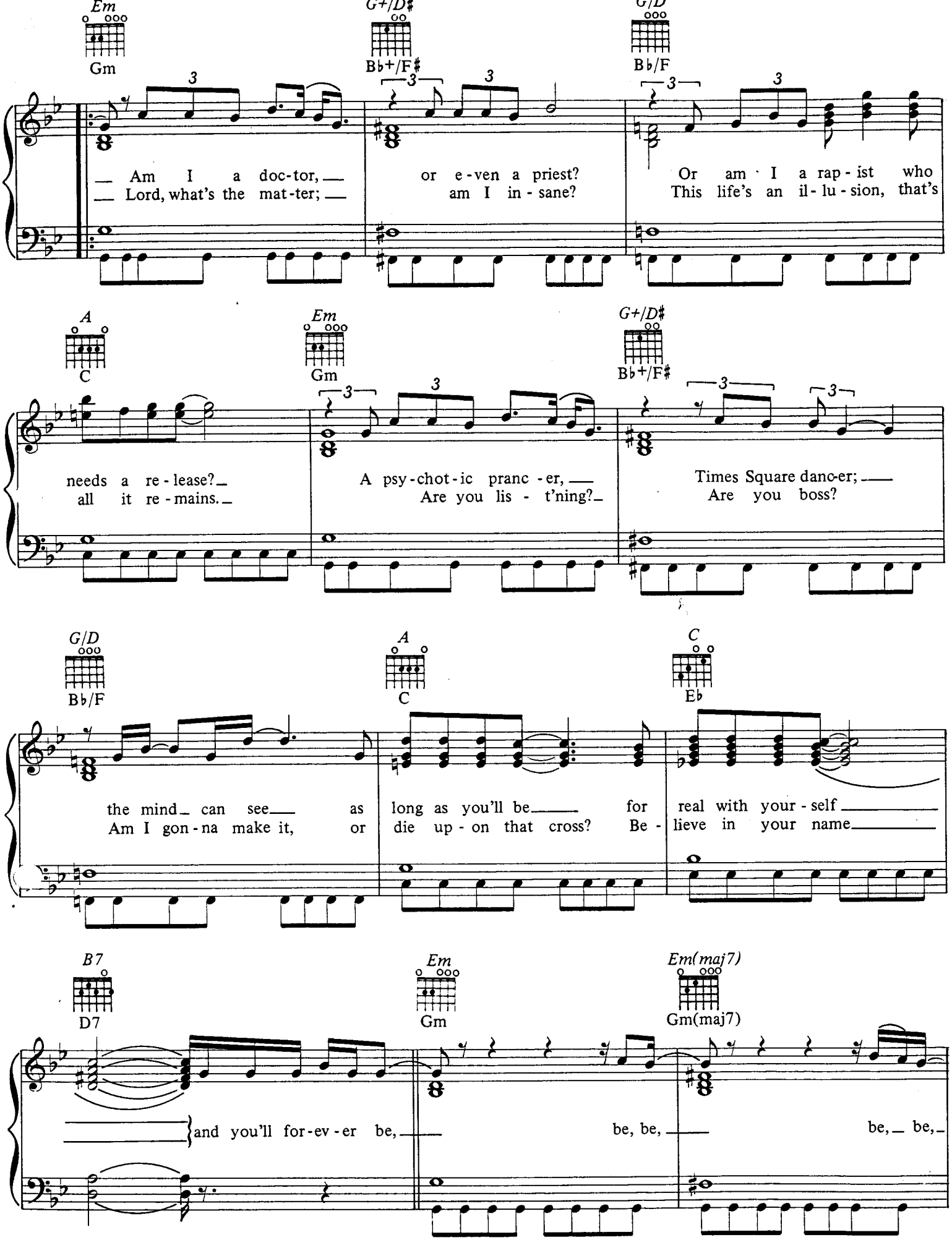
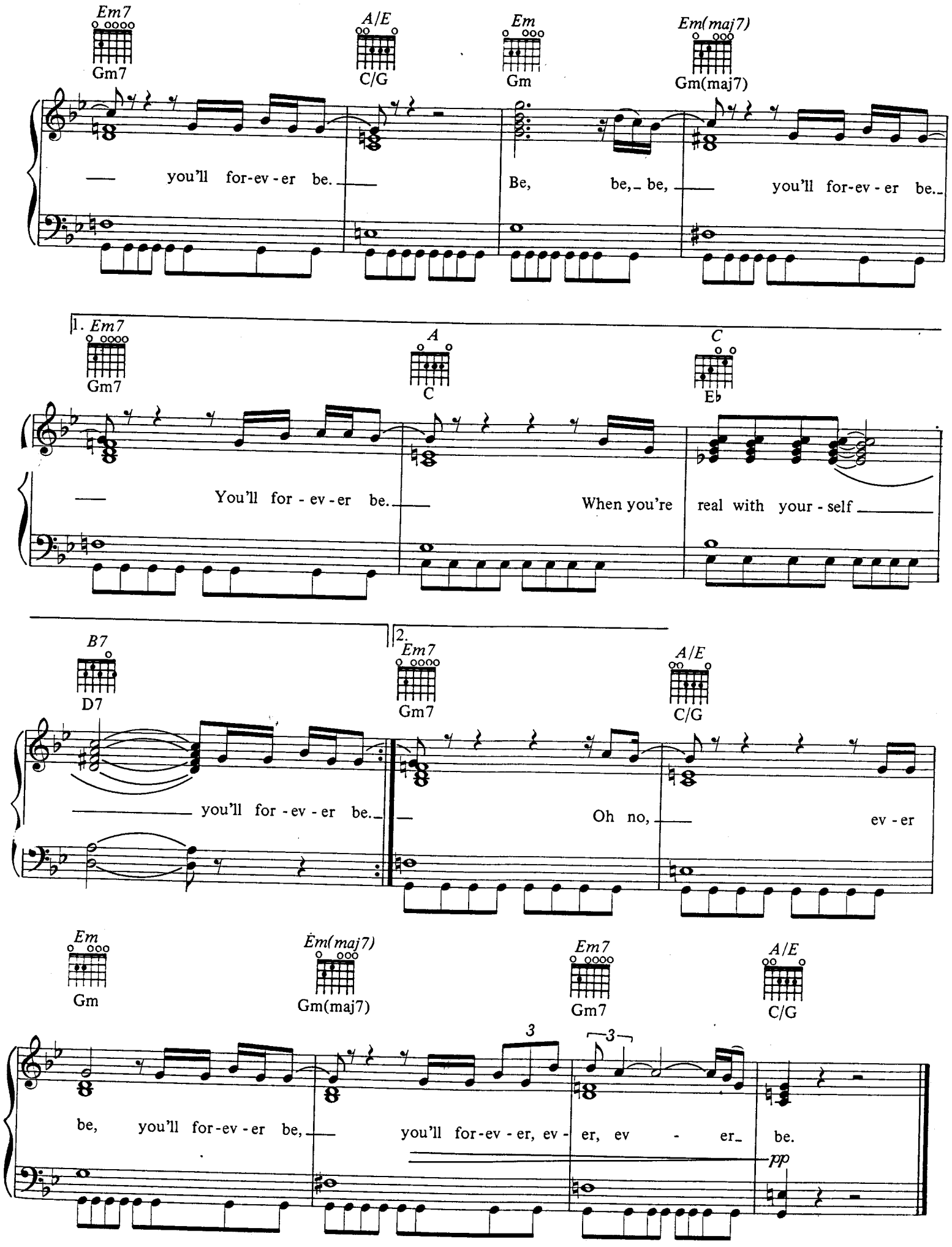

Em
Gm
G+/D♯
B♭+/F♯
G/D
B♭/F
Am I a doc-tor, or e-ven a priest? Or am I a rap-ist who
Lord, what's the mat-ter; am I in-sane? This life's an il-lu-sion, that's
A
C
Em
Gm
G+/D♯
B♭+/F♯
needs a re-lease? A psy-chot-ic pranc-er, Times Square danc-er;
all it re-mains. Are you lis-t'ning? Are you boss?
G/D
B♭/F
A
C
C
E♭
the mind can see as long as you'll be for real with your-self
Am I gon-na make it, or die up-on that cross? Be-lieve in your name
B7
D7
Em
Gm
Em(maj7)
Gm(maj7)
and you'll for-ev-er be, be, be, be, be,


Em7
Gm7
A/E
C/G
Em
Gm
Em(maj7)
Gm(maj7)
you'll for-ev-er be.
Be, be, be,
you'll for-ev-er be.
1. Em7
Gm7
A
C
C
E♭
You'll for-ev-er be.
When you're real with your-self
B7
D7
2. Em7
Gm7
A/E
C/G
you'll for-ev-er be.
Oh no,
ev-er
Em
Gm
Em(maj7)
Gm(maj7)
Em7
Gm7
A/E
C/G
3
3
be, you'll for-ev-er be,
you'll for-ev-er, ev-er, ev-er.
be.
pp

LET LOVE RULE

LYRICS

SHEILA ROCK

LET LOVE RULE

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

Love is gentle as a rose
And love can conquer any war
It's time to take a stand
Brothers and sisters join hands

We got to let love rule
Let love rule

We got to let love rule
Let love rule

Love transcends all space and time
And love can make a little child smile
Can't you see this won't go wrong
But we got to be strong
We can't do it alone

We got to let love rule
Let love rule

We got to let love rule
Let love rule

MR. CAB DRIVER

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

Mr. Cab Driver won't stop to let me in
Mr. Cab Driver don't like my kind of skin
Mr. Cab Driver you're never gonna win

Mr. Cab Driver won't stop to pick me up
Mr. Cab Driver I might need some help
Mr. Cab Driver only thinks about himself

Mr. Cab Driver
Mr. Cab Driver

Mr. Cab Driver don't like the way I look
He don't like dreads he thinks we're all crooks
Mr. Cab Driver reads too many story books

Mr. Cab Driver pass me up with eyes of fire
Mr. Cab Driver thinks we're all 165'ers
Mr. Cab Driver f--k you I'm a survivor

Let me in

Mr. Cab Driver
Mr. Cab Driver

ROSEMARY

Music by Lenny Kravitz
Words by Lenny Kravitz and Lisa Bonet

Little Mary was five years old
Her parents left her, she was out in the cold
Alone to live and find her way
In this great world of heartache and pain

Eyes of brown, matted locks of gold
Her flowered dress is tattered and soiled
Tear stained cheeks, her feet cold and bare
Who could have left a child so rare

Rosemary your day will come
He loved you so He gave His only son
Keep the faith in your soul
Stay down on your knees
I'm begging you please E7
Hold onto the beads at your heart

A burning heart and tired eyes
Howling winds for lullabys
No one there to soothe her fright
Nowhere to turn but the inward light
Because life is for believing
That your heart can turn to gold
All you need is Christ to receive it
There's eternal life for every soul

Rosemary your day will come
He loved you so He gave His only son
Keep the faith in your soul
Stay down on your knees
I'm begging you please
Hold onto the beads at your heart
He loves you He needs you He wants you Asus2 / Asus6 Am7 / D
So don't let Him down E7

Asus2 G D Asus2 (Verse)

I BUILD THIS GARDEN FOR US

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

In this garden
This lovely garden
I build a temple of love
Walk with the Father
Won't be a bother
To touch the Earth as it was

We'll farm the land each day
And in the sunshine we will play
Glory glory for the day He came
Our tears had gone away
We'll make love in the shade
And in the ocean we will bathe
Little fishies in the sea
Say hooray

I build this garden for us

In this garden
Our children will grow
Darling this is a must
We'll be so happy
Our little family
So full love and trust

And darling when we're old
We'll close the gates and lock the door
Our love will never fade away
When it's pure it forever lasts
And darling when you're cold
I'll hold you tight and keep you warm
Little darlin' gonna make it through the storm
You'll never be alone

I build this garden for us

In this garden
They'll be no war
No racial prejudice
You'll be my brother
Of any color
You'll just be okay with us
We'll live each day in peace
In hope that we will one day reach
The rest of the world
When they are ready to be teached
The kingdom will come
Thy will will be done
On Earth as it is in heaven

I build this garden
I build this garden for us

I build this garden for us

Capo III E G+/D# G A

BE

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

Lord what's the matter
Am I lost
This life's disaster, what is the cause
Am I a junkie, what is my fate
Or am I a flunkie who doesn't relate
Or am I a child so full of hate C B7

Am I a doctor or even a priest
Or am I a rapist who needs a release
A psychotic prancer
Times Square dancer
The mind can see as long as you'll be
For real with yourself
And you'll forever be

Lord what's the matter am I insane
This life's an illusion that's all it remains
Are you listening, are you boss
Am I gonna make it up on that cross
Believe in Your name and
You'll forever be

FREEDOM TRAIN

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

It's on the freedom train
Come on dance on the freedom train

MY PRECIOUS LOVE

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

You came to me like a dream
How would I know it was a scheme
To get me to you

Your eyes burned like fire
Through my heart
Although we were lifetimes apart

Making mistakes was my game
Your life I tried to rearrange
But now I know a better way

My precious love

Now you're a woman
You've got a child
And those days of being wild
Are gone with the past

But now baby you still ain't got no home
All those endless nights you've had to roam
But I know a better way

My precious love

STEPHEN SMITH

SITTIN' ON TOP OF THE WORLD

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

Remember the times we used to play
We'd sing and we'd dance all damn day
But all I do is sing the blues
But have I forsaken you by telling you
What you must do
And all I do is sing the blues
But I would never lie, let things go by
Leave you in the road to die
I would never ever say goodbye

Never gonna say goodbye
Never gonna say goodbye

Remember the times that we
Used to share
You got to remember the times
That we used to share
That we used to share

You got to remember the times
That we used to share
That we used to share

But the only way for you to survive
Is to open your heart it will guide
You wanna stay in this world of music and life
You got to turn around
And spread a little love and get high

FEAR

Music by Lenny Kravitz
Words by Lisa Bonet

I smell the fear that rains inside
The thought of children who must oblige
To tainted dreams and polluted seas
The missing moon and melting trees
A mist of doom and clouds of pain
Toxic waste and acid rain
The passing of our ignorance
A lifetime spend in abstinence

Living in fear
Living in fear
I can't tell you no lies
Living in fear
Living in fear

Conditioned to hate and them to blame
Their search for God is just the same
Machines for hearts, how warped a view
Forgetting that they're human too
Waiting like a branded steer
Who first will launch the burning spear
When every day may be your last
You think we'd learn from our past

Living in fear
Living in fear
I can't tell no lies
Living in fear
Living in fear

I smell the fear that rains inside
The thought of so many lives denied
More wounded soldiers, another burning flag
And rows and rows of body bags
No time for tears as the night falls cold
The days survivors crawl back in their holes
As for the rest they're shipped back home
Home to the rows of white tomb stones

Living in fear
Living in fear
I can't tell you no lies
Living in fear
Living in fear

EMPTY HANDS

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

He rode in town on a white horse
With nothing in his hands
He came to gather his people
And take them to his promised land
When he came he knew there would be bloodshed
But still no violence made his plans
He came to fight in a battle
With no guns or money
But with his empty hands

With his empty hands

They said hey boy what you lookin' at
As they eyed his dreaded mane
He said my father has sent me
/e come back to reclaim
The children whose hearts
Were so whole and pure
Now it's you who'll die in pain
So they lynched the man
Who fooled the word
And all the children gathered
In his empty hands
In his empty hands

BLUES FOR SISTER SOMEONE

Vords and Music by Lenny Kravitz

I know a girl who gets off
By sticking needles in her vein
Oh Lord what a shame
She's got no money so she turns tricks
And plays dirty games
Oh Lord spare her pain
What she say she do to you
You'd have to be insane
The bathroom stall, her bedroom
The one that's always engaged
She sleeps and eats with the plague
She's got a baby in her belly
But she just don't care
What will become of the pair
Oh Lord what can she do
To get the shit out her hair
To get the shit out her hair
Oh Lord it's not fair
Blues for sister someone
Oh Lord

FLOWER CHILD

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

Dressed in purple velvets
With a flower in her hair
Feel her gentle spirit
As the champa fills the air
She wears rubys on her fingers
Tiny bells upon her toes
She's the finest thing
I've ever seen
Love that ring inside her nose

Flower Child yeah
Flower Child yeah

She's a psychedelic princess
On a magic carpet ride
And where her trip will carry on
Is somewhere you can't find
She's on a plane of higher consciousness
Meditation is the key
She's got her shit together
Cause her soul and mind are free

Flower Child yeah
Flower Child yeah

She's a child of Martin Luther
As a freedom fighter she
Speaks of liberation on the land
And on the sea
Her eyes are made of sunshine
And her lips are jelly sweet

Flower Child yeah
Flower Child yeah

DOES ANYBODY OUT THERE EVEN CARE

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

The dream is lost
Don't let it slip away
Or bloody days won't be far away
Cause when there's no more sun
There's nowhere you can run

Does anybody know how many lives we've lost
Can anybody ever pay the cost
What will it take for us to join in peace my friends
Does anybody out there even care

Wake up world before it's too late
It's time for love to conquer hate
And when that battle's won
We all can live as one

Does anybody know how many lives we've lost
Can anybody ever pay the cost
What will it take for us to join in peace my friends
Dos anybody out there even care

Riots in the streets, men dressed in white sheets
Is that what we want
A little boy hanging from a tree and a burning cross
If we can learn that we're one we can overcome
Before this takes us all
We'd better catch ourselves before we fall

Does anybody know how many lives we've lost
Can anybody ever pay the cost
What will it take for us to join in peace my friends
Does anybody out there even care

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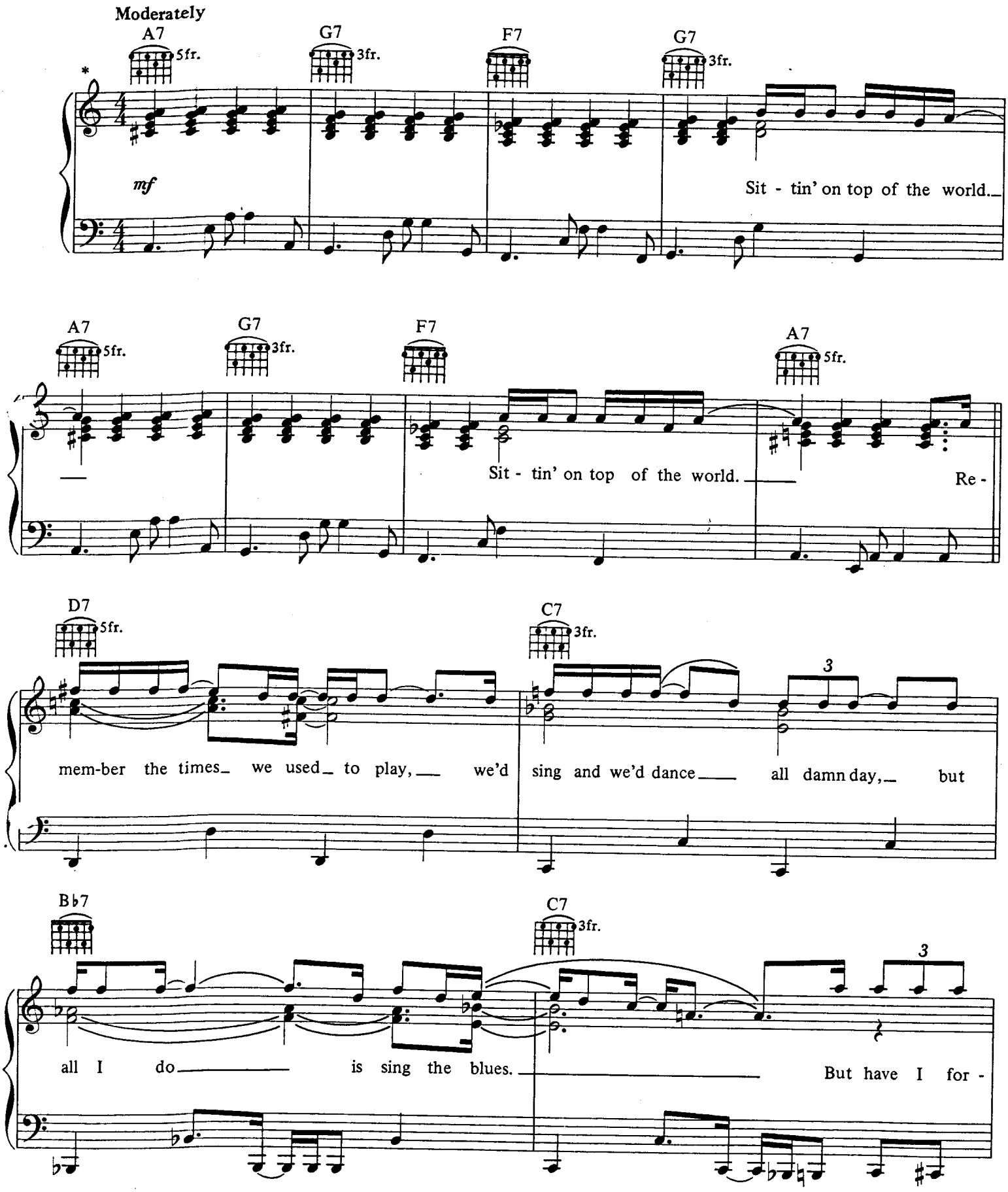
Gary Gershoff

SITTIN' ON TOP OF THE WORLD

Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz



*Recorded a half step lower.

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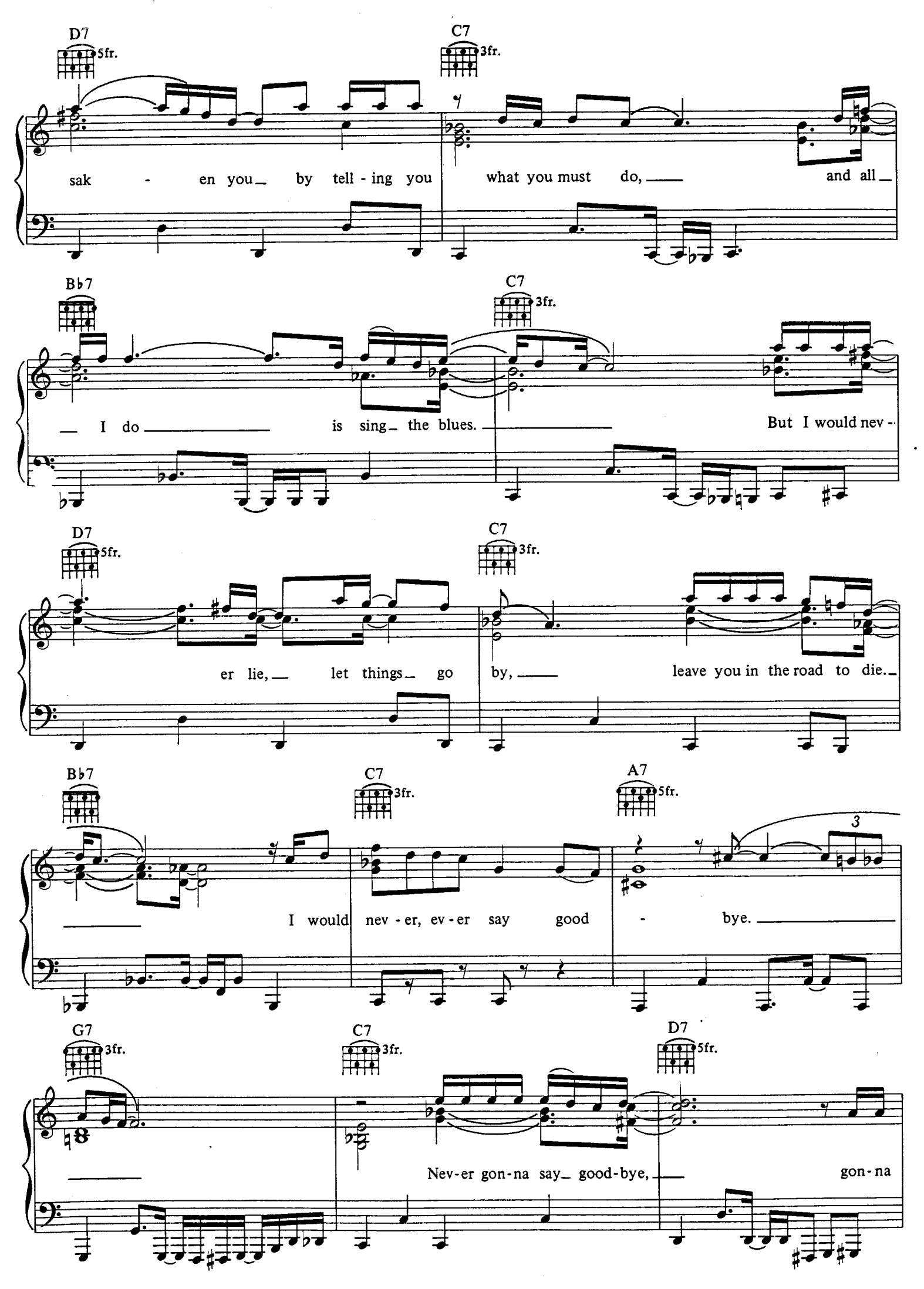
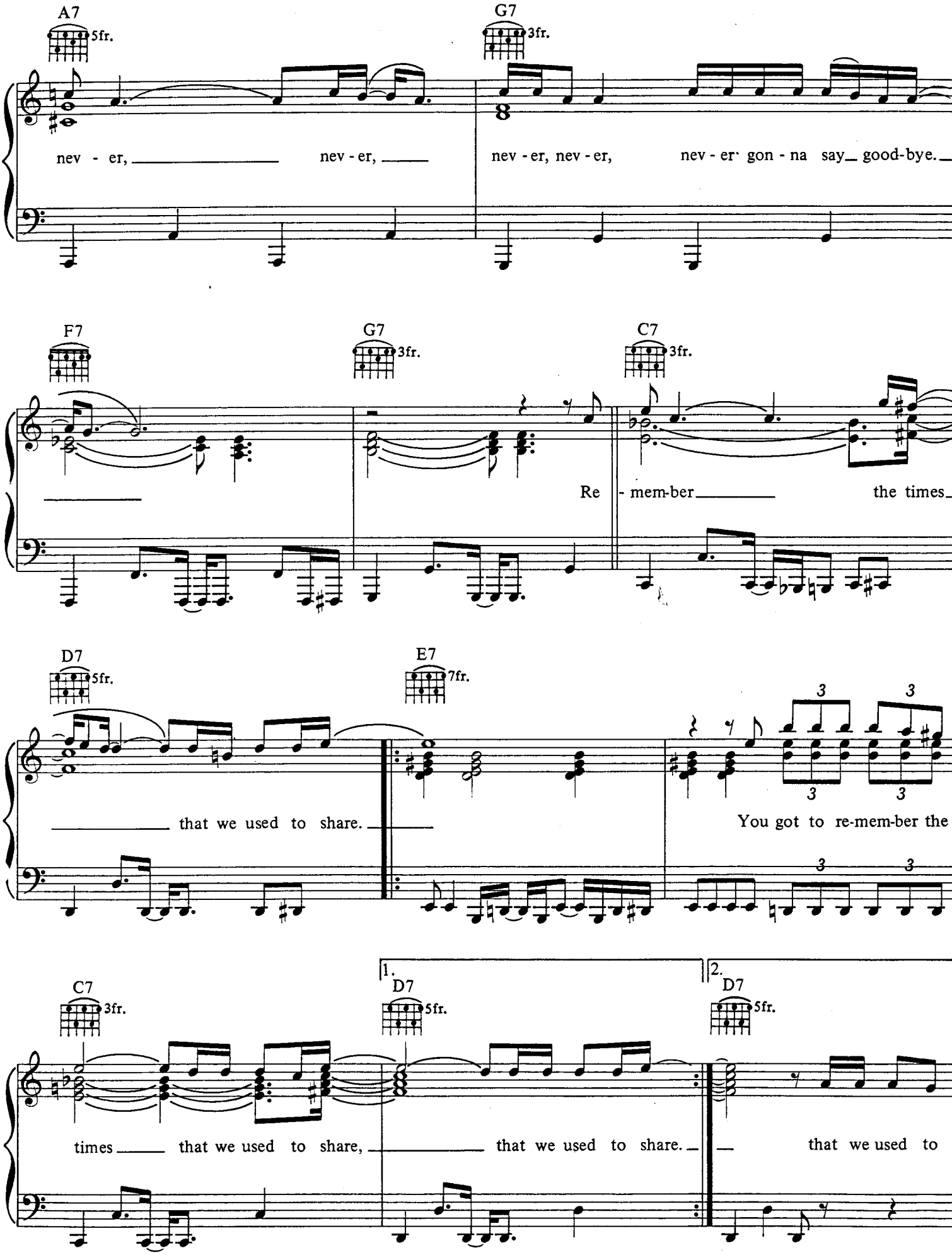
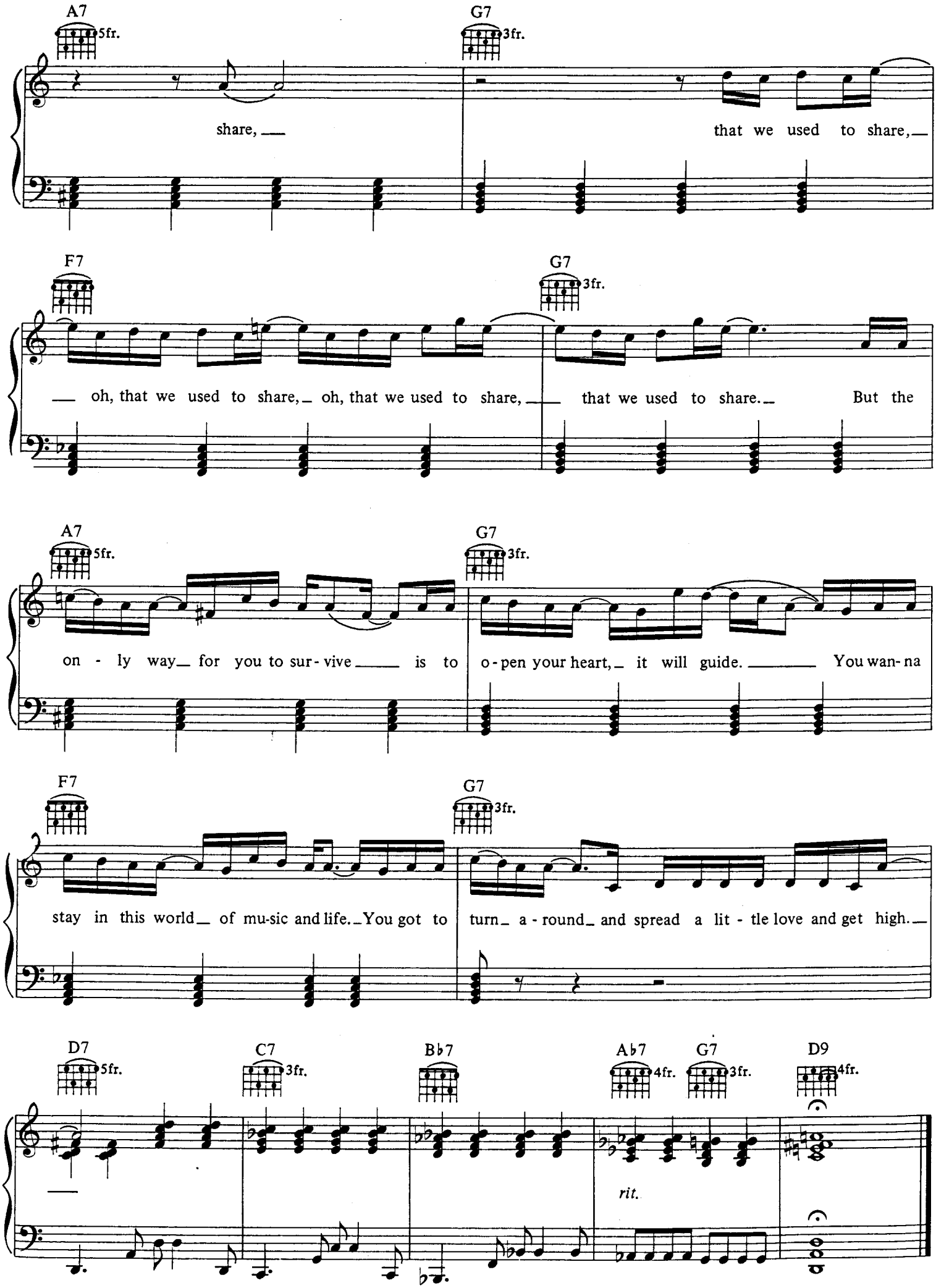
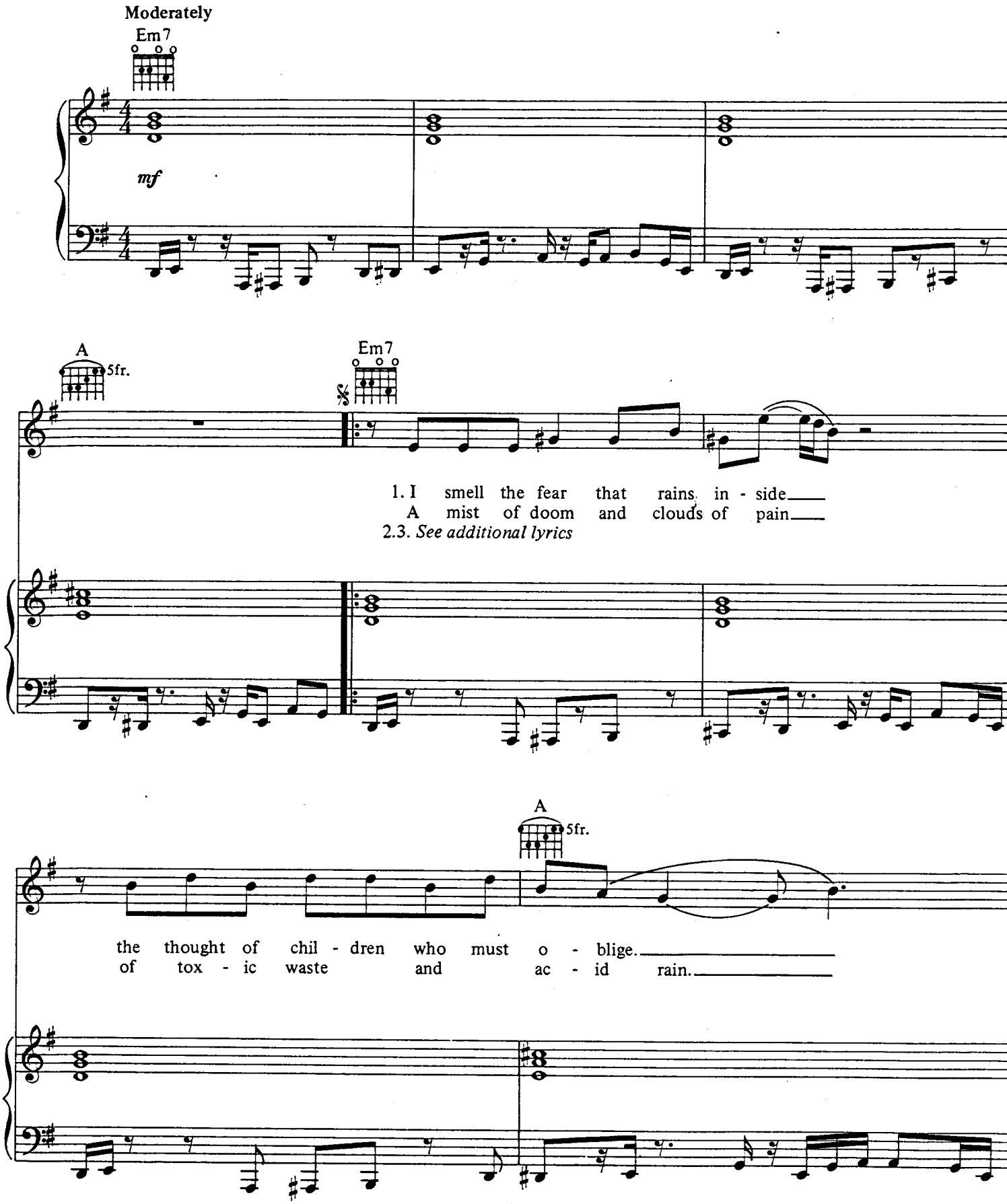

D7
5fr.
C7
3fr.
sak - en you by tell - ing you what you must do, and all
B♭7
C7
3fr.
I do is sing the blues. But I would nev -
D7
5fr.
C7
3fr.
er lie, let things go by, leave you in the road to die.
B♭7
C7
3fr.
A7
5fr.
3
I would nev - er, ev - er say good - bye.
G7
3fr.
C7
3fr.
D7
5fr.
Nev-er gon-na say good-bye, gon-na


A7
5fr.
G7
3fr.
nev - er, nev - er, nev - er, nev - er, nev - er gon - na say good-bye.
F7
G7
3fr.
C7
3fr.
Re - mem-ber the times
D7
5fr.
E7
7fr.
that we used to share.
You got to re-mem-ber the
C7
3fr.
1.
D7
5fr.
2.
D7
5fr.
times that we used to share, that we used to share.
that we used to


A7
5fr.
G7
3fr.
share,
that we used to share,
F7
G7
3fr.
oh, that we used to share, oh, that we used to share,
that we used to share.
But the
A7
5fr.
G7
3fr.
on - ly way for you to sur - vive is to
o - pen your heart, it will guide.
You wan- na
F7
G7
3fr.
stay in this world of mu-sic and life. You got to
turn a - round and spread a lit - tle love and get high.
D7
5fr.
C7
3fr.
B♭7
A♭7
4fr.
G7
3fr.
D9
4fr.
rit.

FEAR

Music by Lenny Kravit
Words by Lisa Bone



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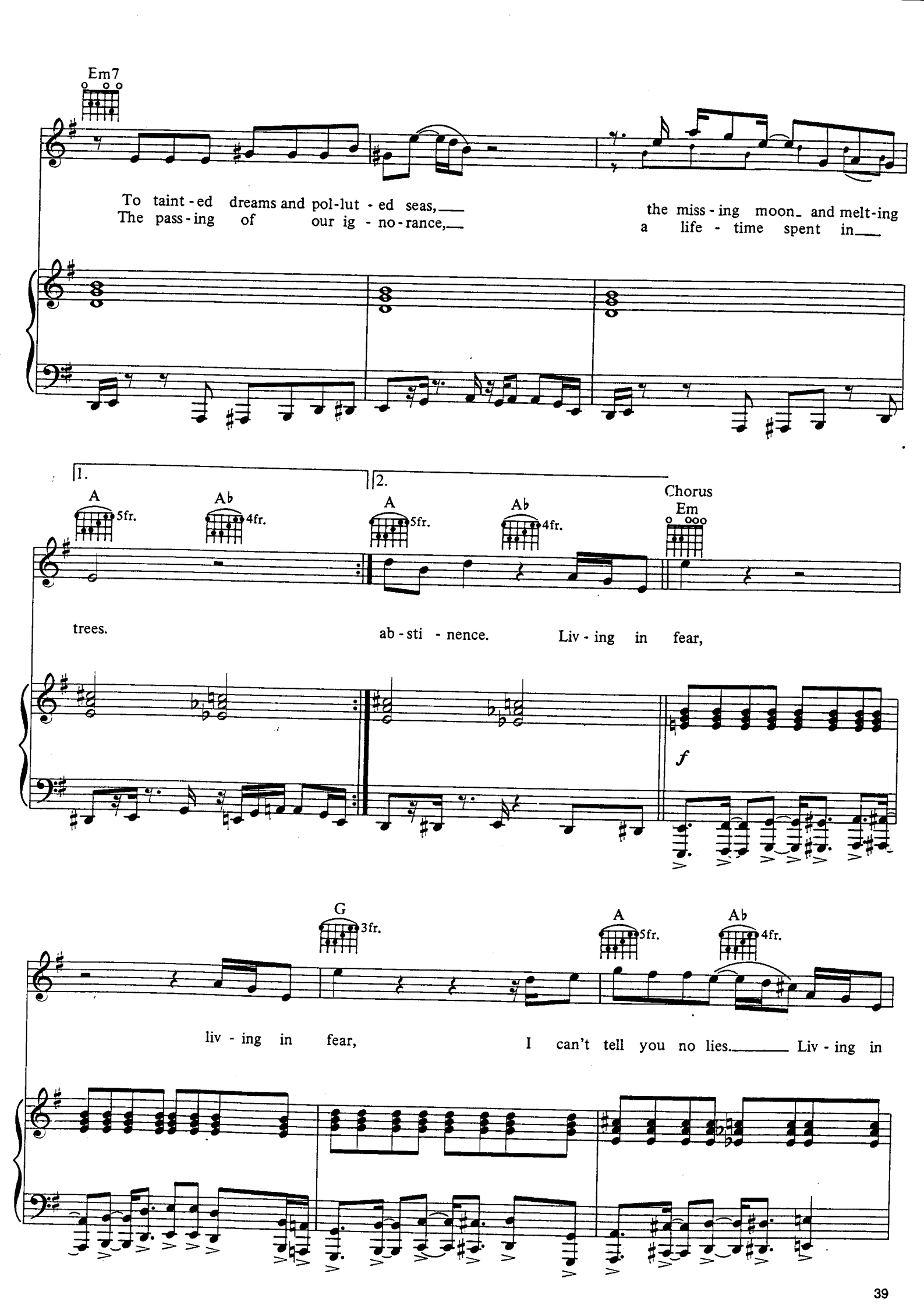
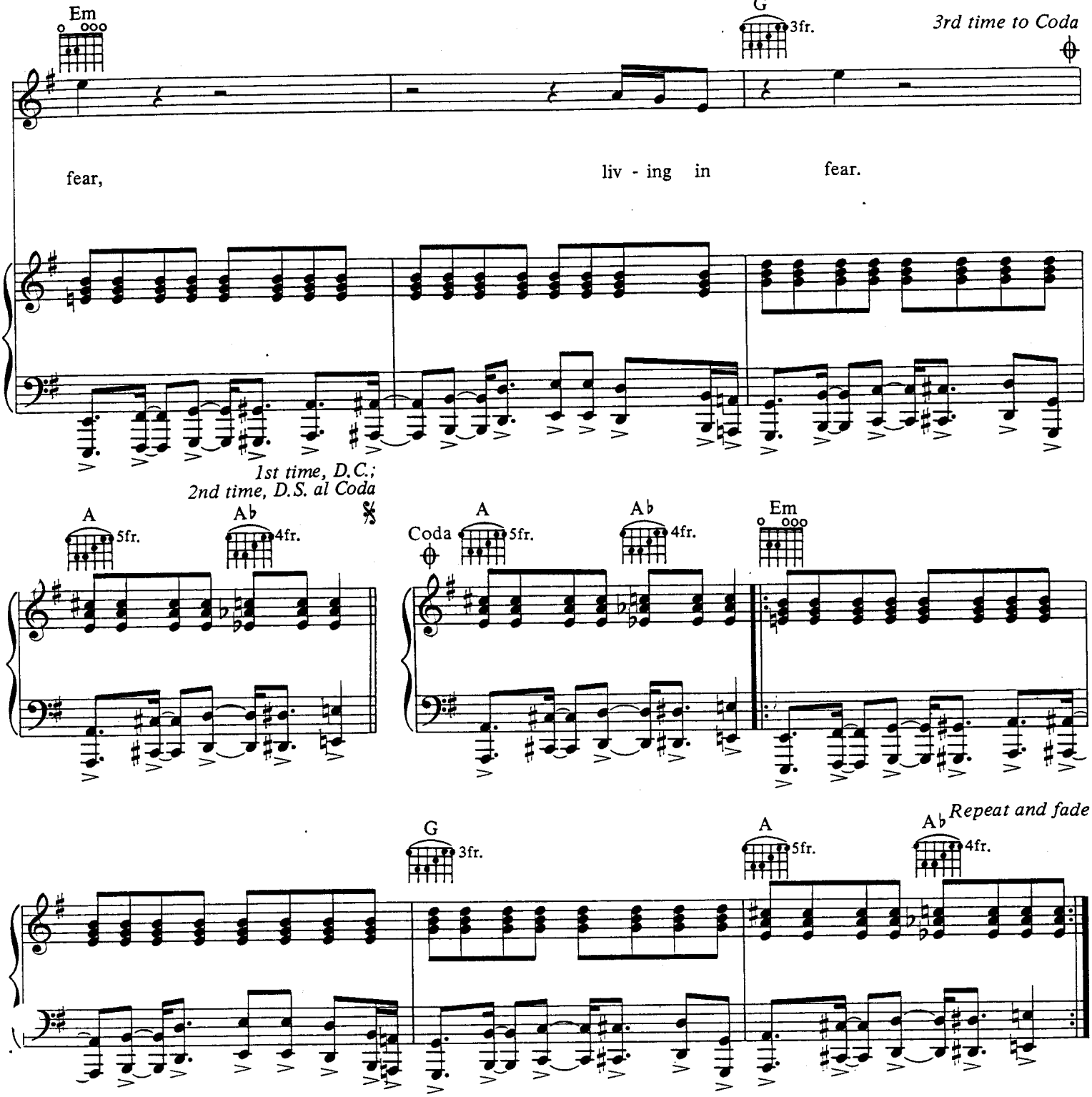

Em7
To taint-ed dreams and pol-lut-ed seas,
The pass-ing of our ig-no-rance,
the miss-ing moon and melt-ing
a life-time spent in
1.
2.
A
5fr.
Ab
4fr.
Chorus
Em
trees.
ab-sti-nence.
Liv-ing in fear,
f
G
3fr.
liv-ing in fear,
I can't tell you no lies.
Liv-ing in



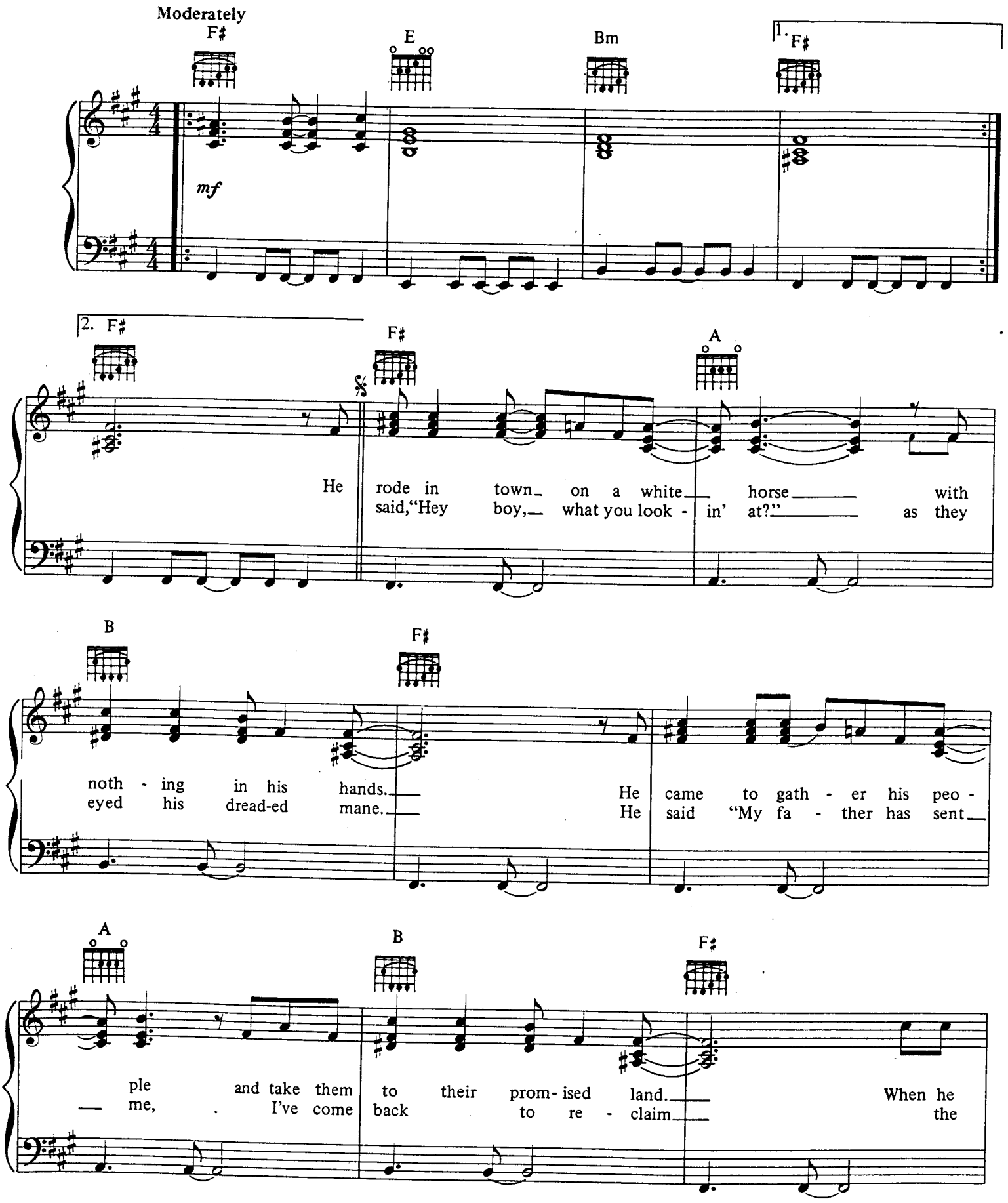
Additional Lyrics

2. Conditioned to hate and then to blame,
Their search for God is just the same.
Machines for hearts, how warped a view,
Forgetting that they're human too.
Waiting like a branded steer,
Who first will launch the burning spear?
When every day may be your last,
You think we'd learn from our past. *(To Chorus)*

3. I smell the fear that rains inside,
The thought of so many lives denied.
More wounded soldiers, another burning flag,
And rows and rows of body bags.
No time for tears as the night falls cold,
The day's survivors crawl back in their holes.
As for the rest they're shipped back home,
Home to the rows of white tombstones. *(To Chorus)*

EMPTY HANDS

Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz



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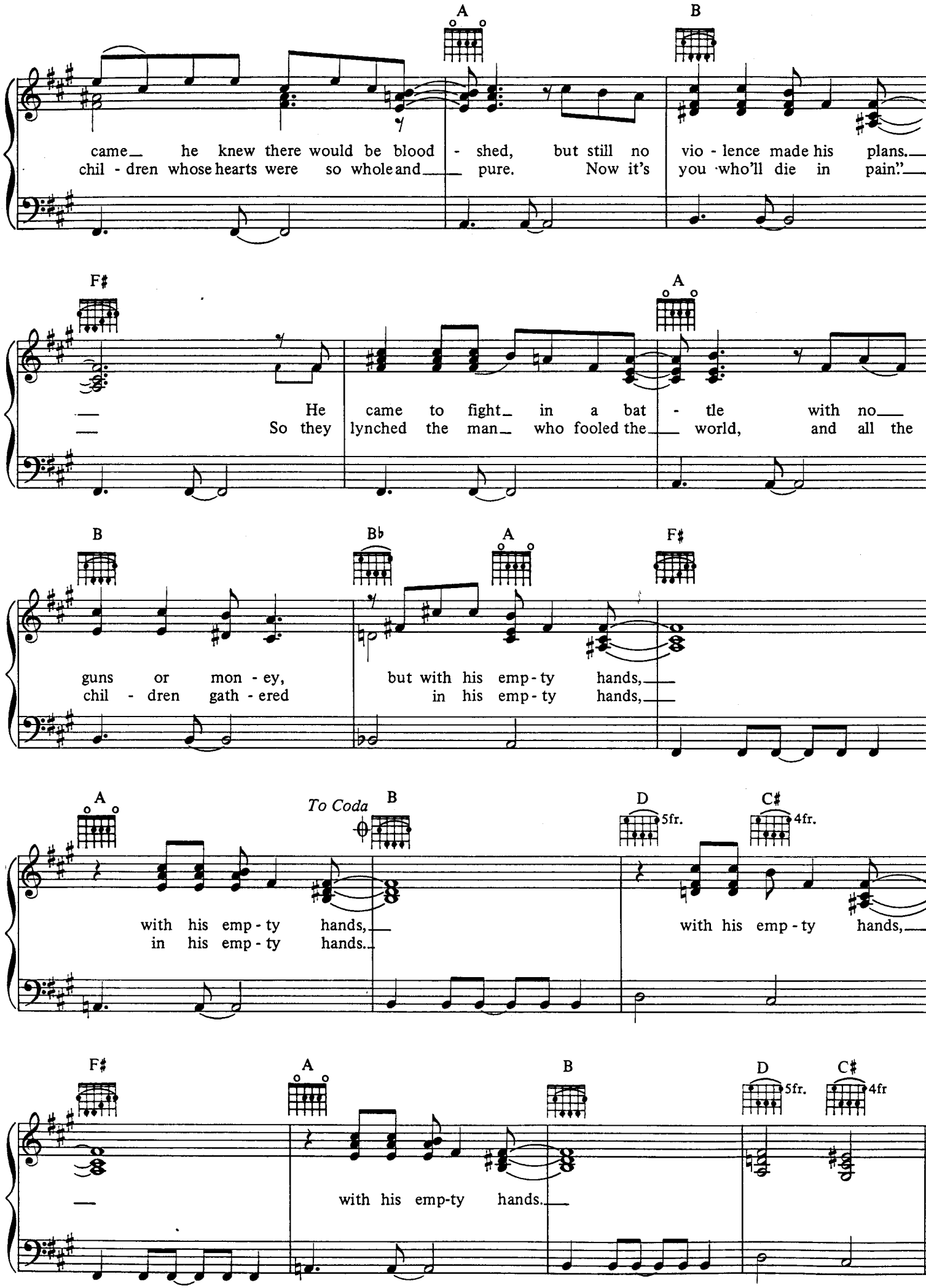
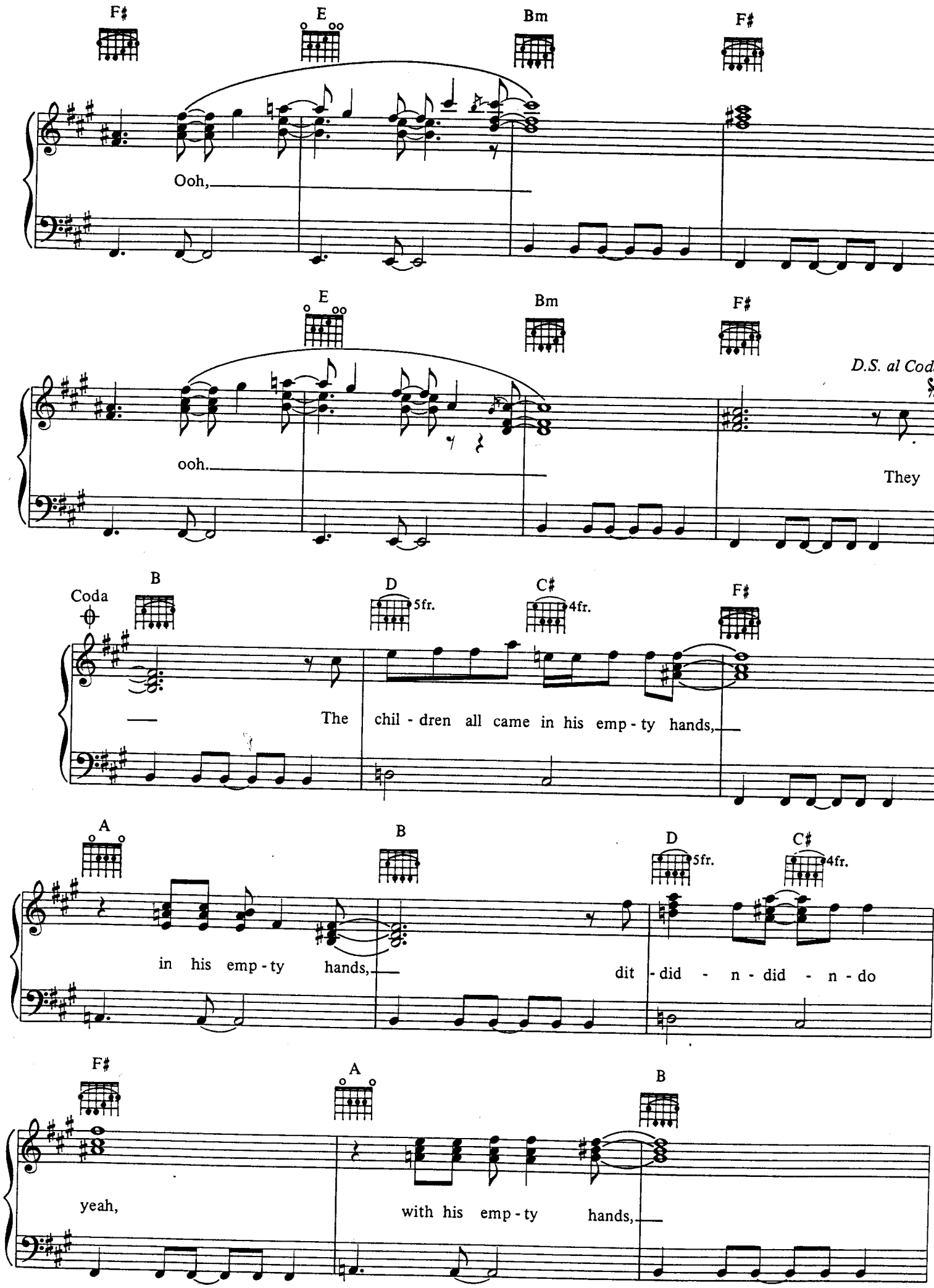
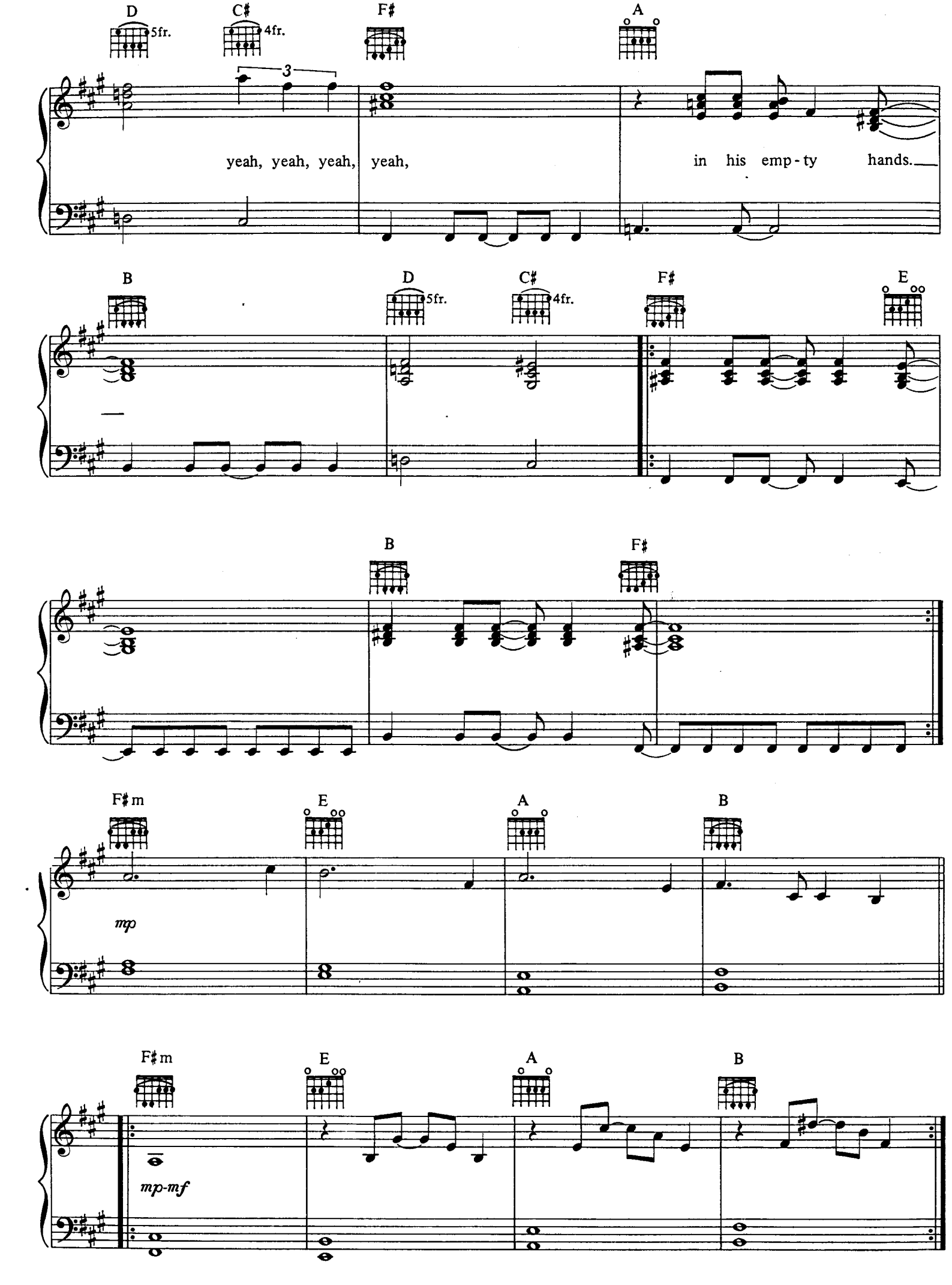
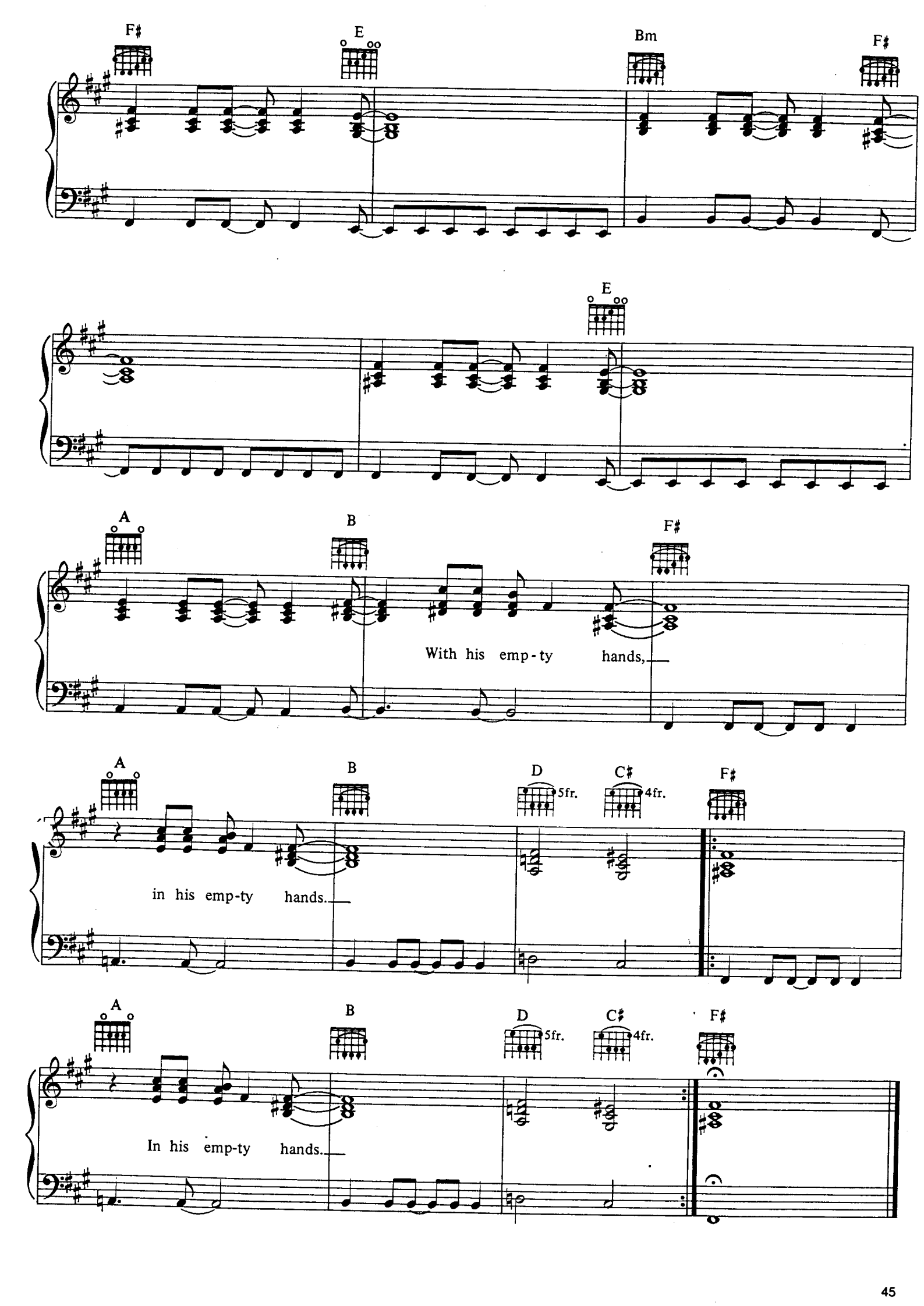

A
B
came he knew there would be blood - shed, but still no vio - lence made his plans.
chil - dren whose hearts were so whole and pure. Now it's you who'll die in pain."
F♯
A
He came to fight in a bat - tle with no
So they lynched the man who fooled the world, and all the
B
B♭
A
F♯
guns or mon - ey, but with his emp - ty hands,
chil - dren gath - ered in his emp - ty hands,
A
To Coda
B
D
5fr.
C♯
4fr.
with his emp - ty hands,
in his emp - ty hands.
with his emp - ty hands,
F♯
A
B
D
5fr.
C♯
4fr
with his emp-ty hands.

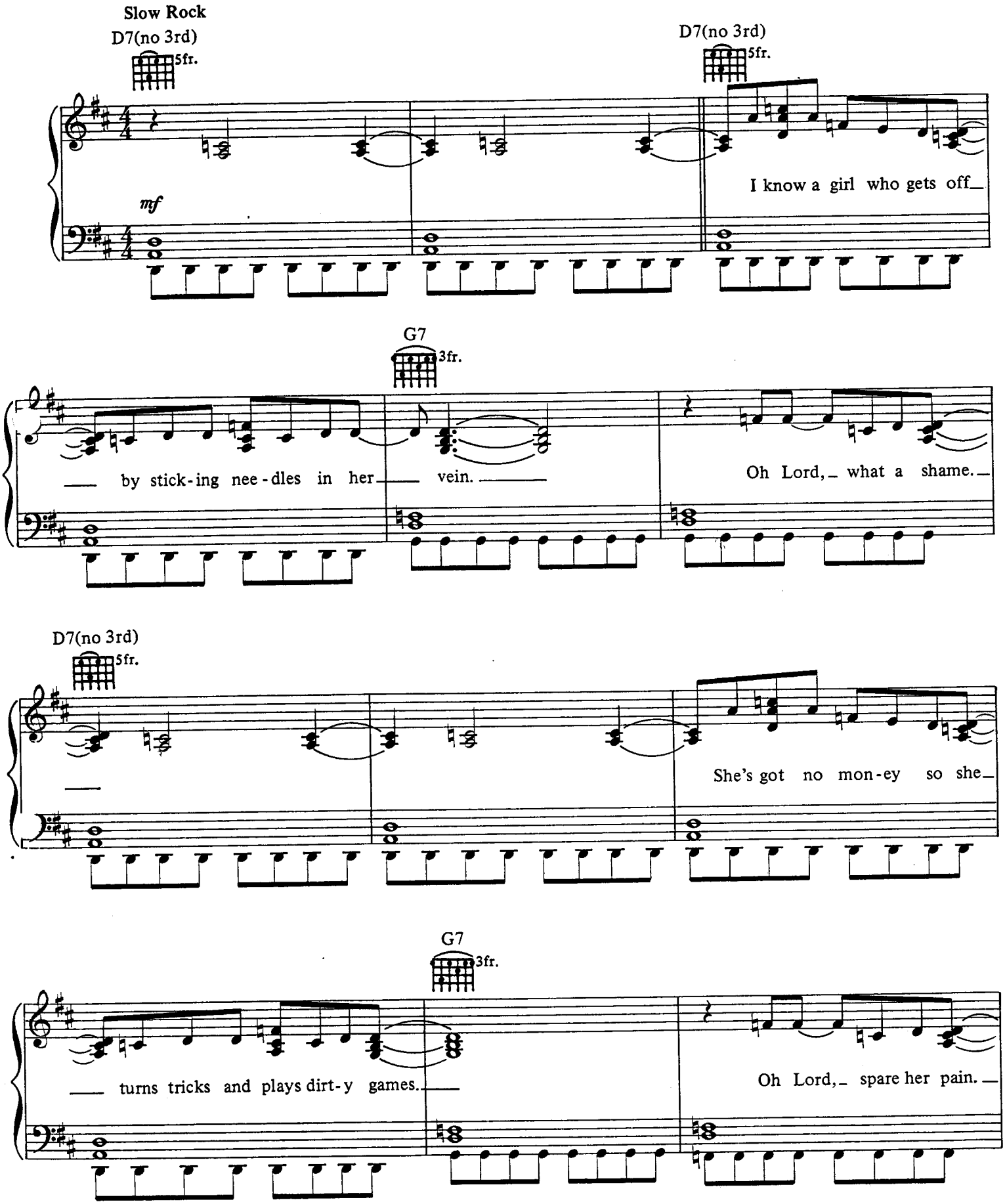

F♯
E
Bm
F♯
Ooh,
E
Bm
F♯
D.S. al Cod
ooh.
They
Coda
B
D
5fr.
C♯
4fr.
F♯
The chil - dren all came in his emp - ty hands,
A
B
D
5fr.
C♯
4fr.
in his emp - ty hands,
dit - did - n - did - n - do
F♯
A
B
yeah,
with his emp - ty hands,


D
5fr.
C♯
4fr.
F♯
A
3
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
in his emp - ty hands.
B
D
5fr.
C♯
4fr.
F♯
E
B
F♯
F♯m
E
A
B
mp
F♯m
E
A
B
mp-mf


F♯
E
Bm
F♯
E
A
B
F♯
With his emp-ty hands,
A
B
D
5fr.
C♯
4fr.
F♯
in his emp-ty hands.
A
B
D
5fr.
C♯
4fr.
F♯
In his emp-ty hands.

BLUES FOR SISTER SOMEONE

Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz



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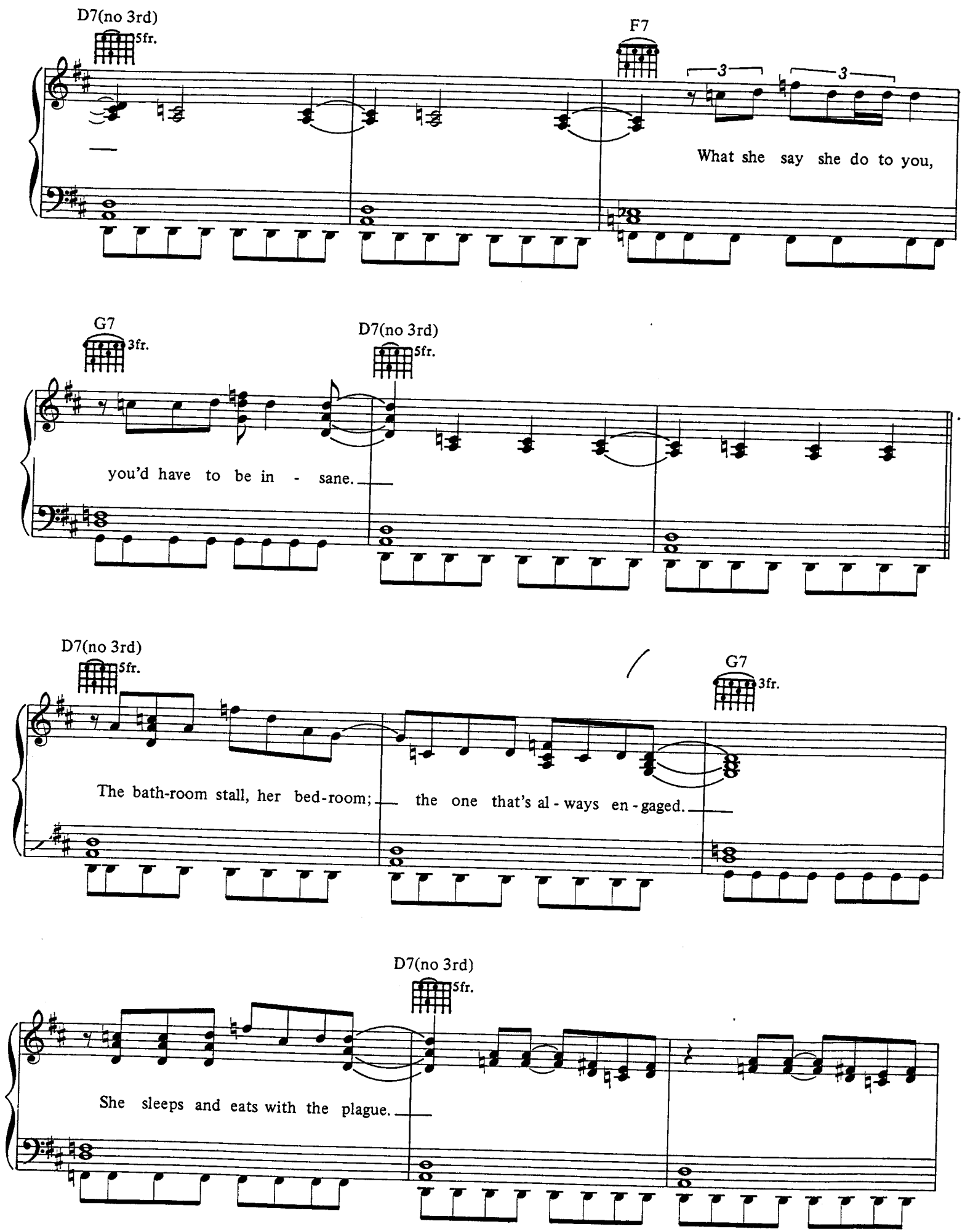
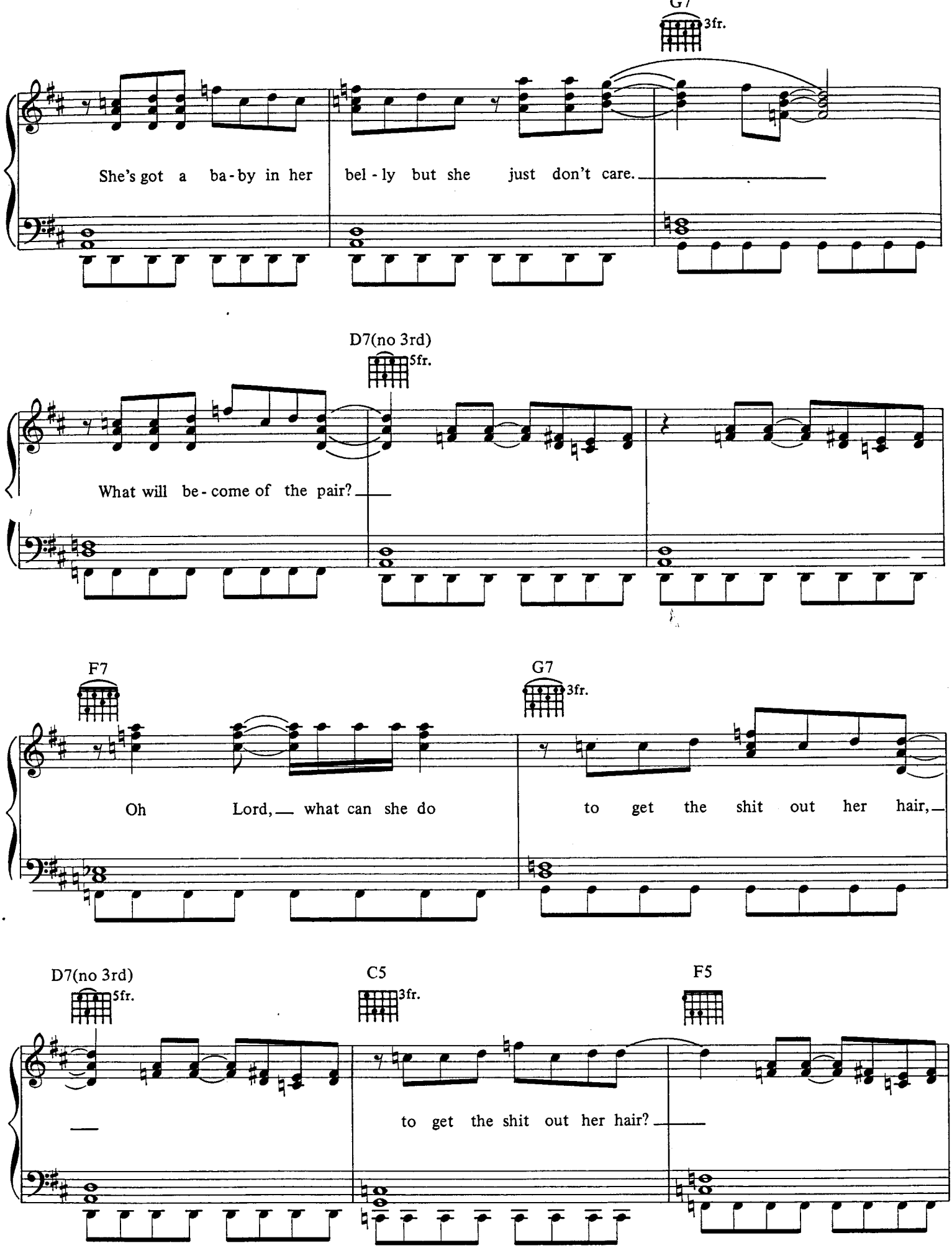
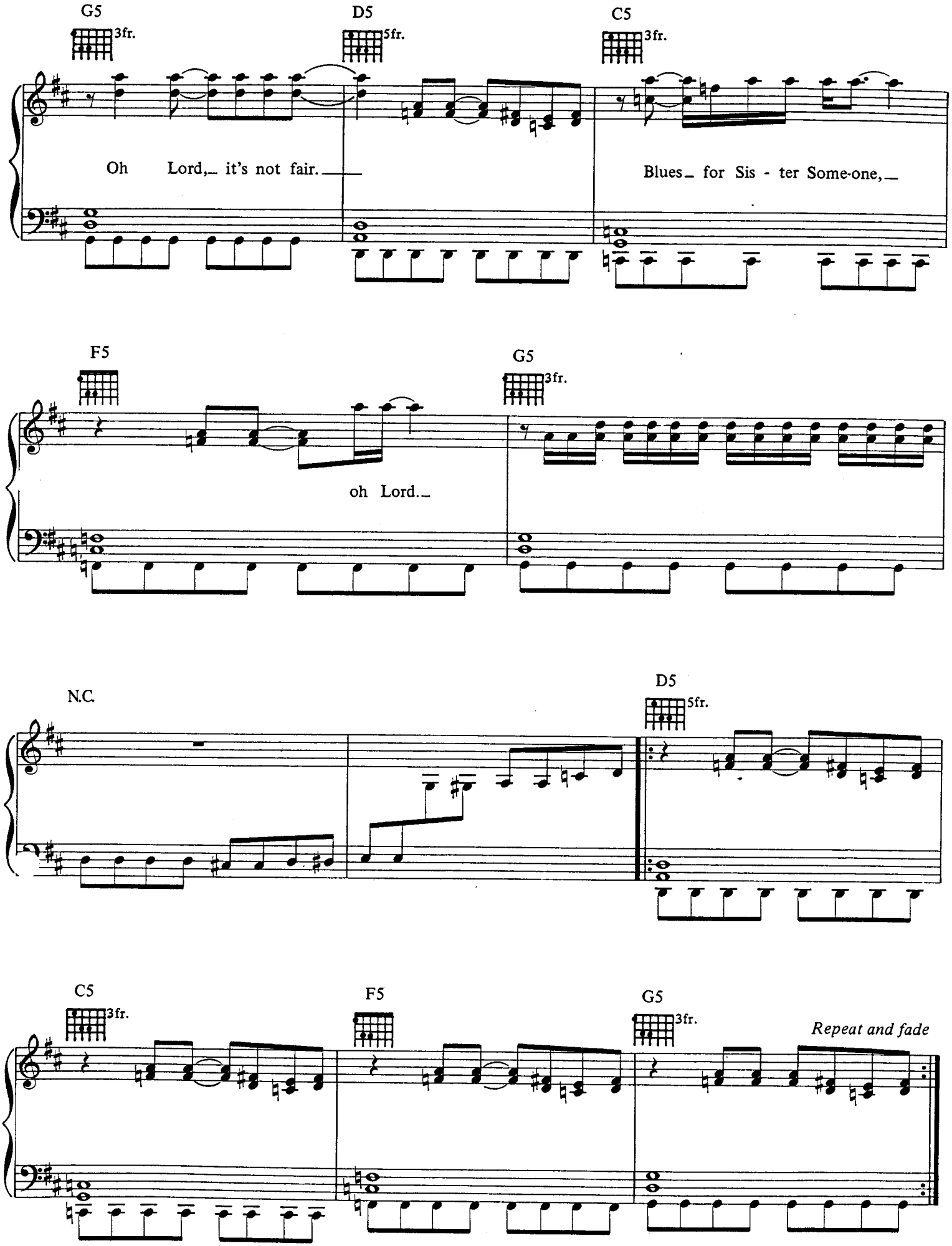
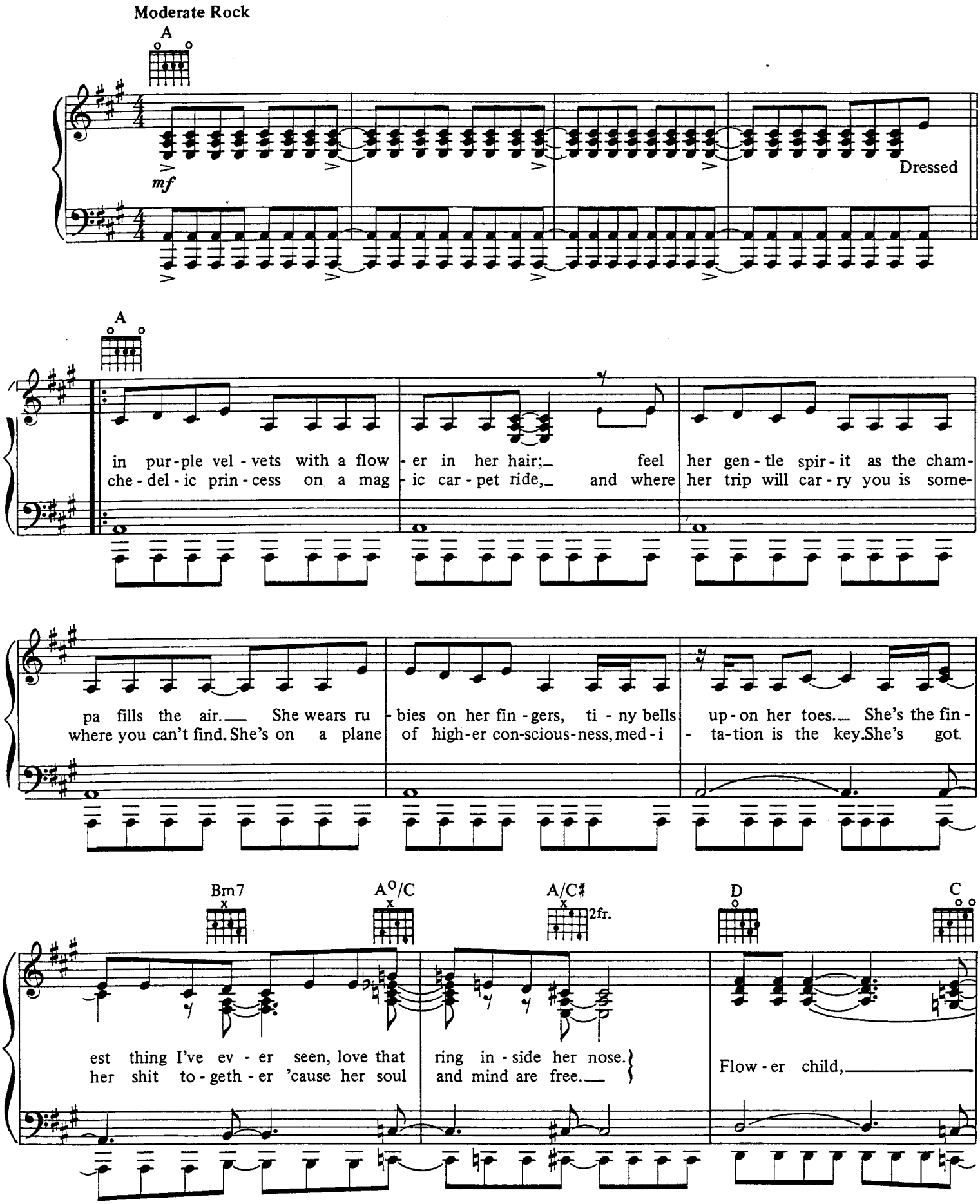

D7(no 3rd)
5fr.
F7
What she say she do to you,
G7
3fr.
D7(no 3rd)
5fr.
you'd have to be in - sane.
D7(no 3rd)
5fr.
G7
3fr.
The bath-room stall, her bed-room; the one that's al - ways en - gaged.
D7(no 3rd)
5fr.
She sleeps and eats with the plague.


G7
3fr.
She's got a ba-by in her bel-ly but she just don't care.
D7(no 3rd)
5fr.
What will be-come of the pair?
F7
G7
3fr.
Oh Lord, what can she do to get the shit out her hair,
D7(no 3rd)
5fr.
C5
3fr.
F5
to get the shit out her hair?


G5
3fr.
D5
5fr.
C5
3fr.
Oh Lord, it's not fair.
Blues for Sis - ter Some-one,
F5
G5
3fr.
oh Lord.
N.C.
D5
5fr.
C5
3fr.
F5
G5
3fr.
Repeat and fade

FLOWER CHILD

Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz



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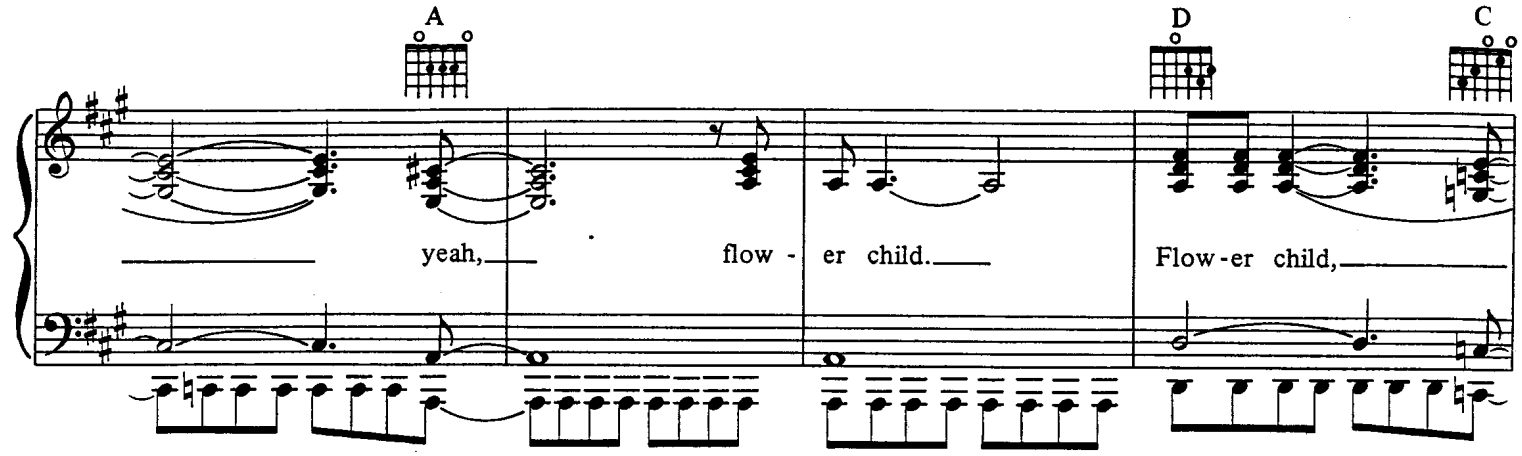
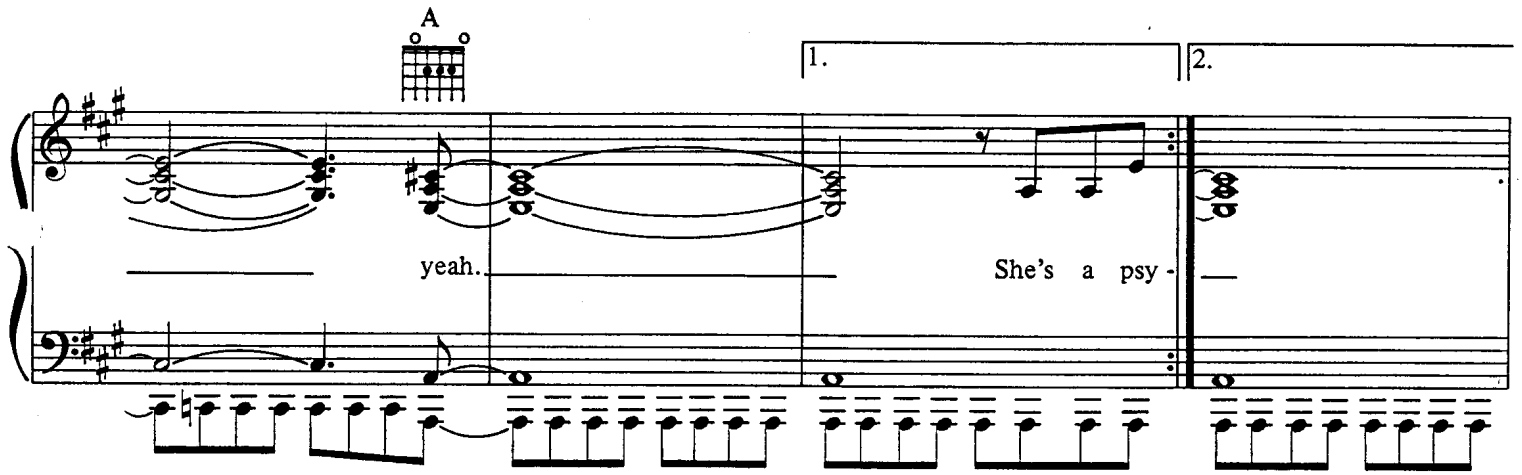
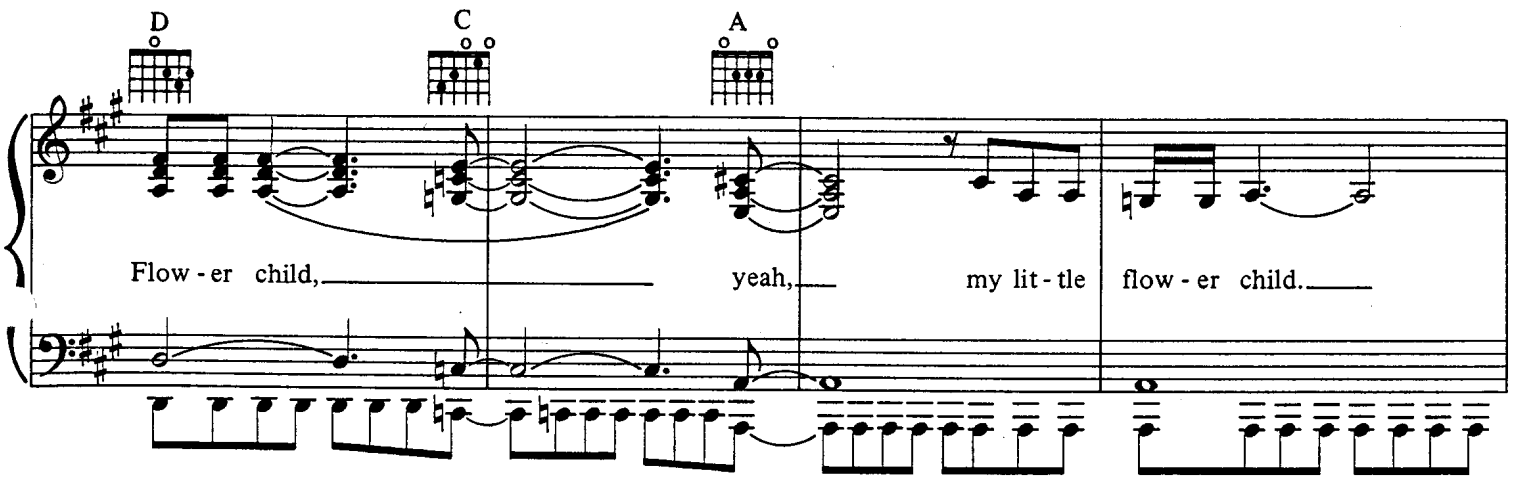
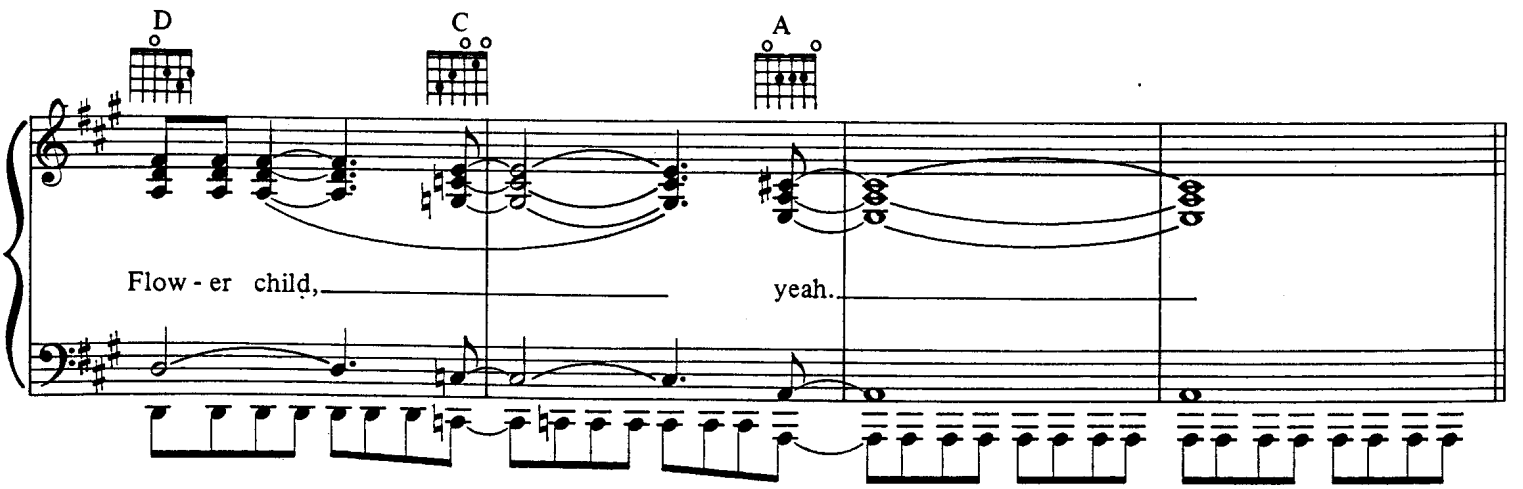
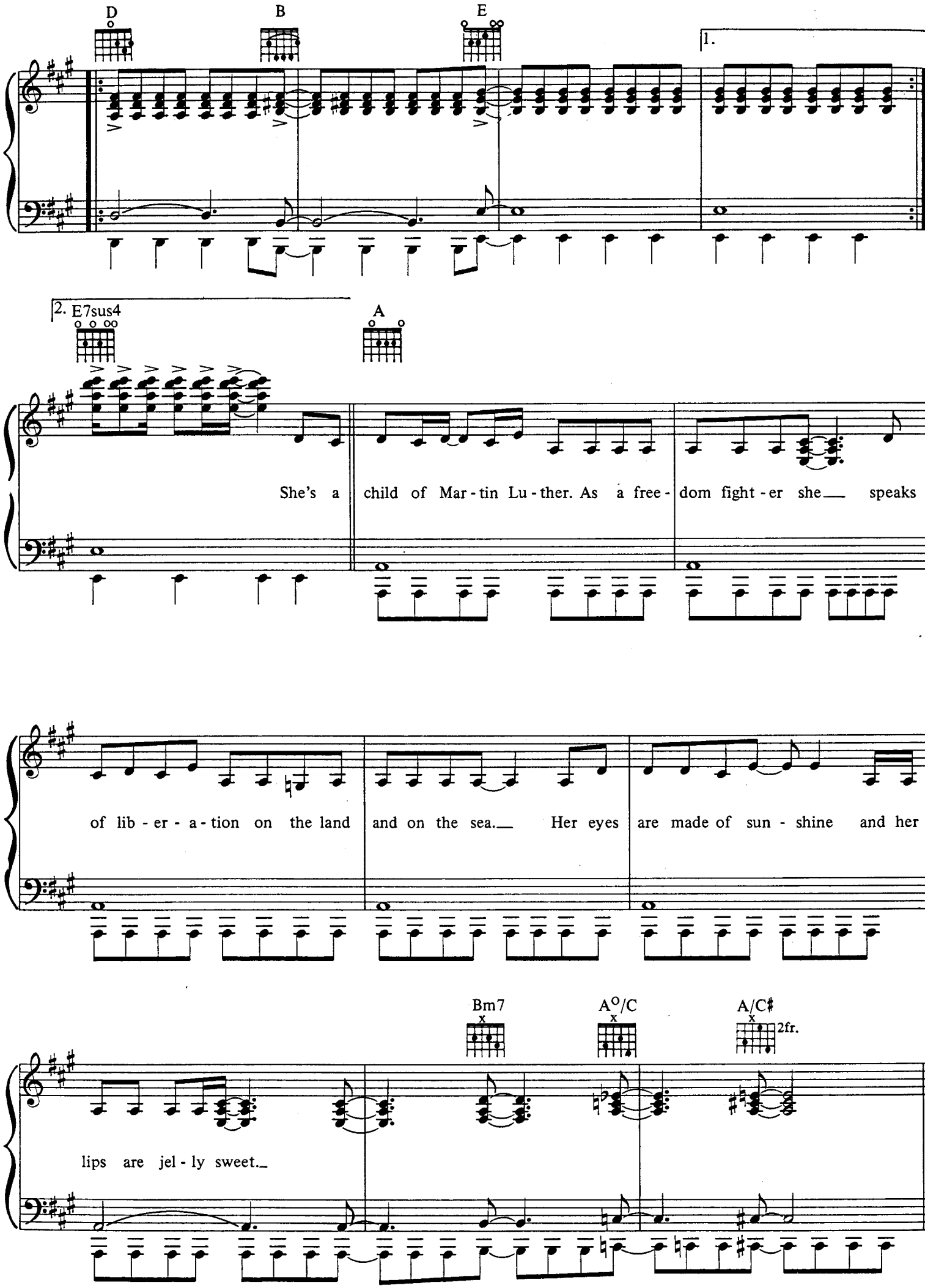
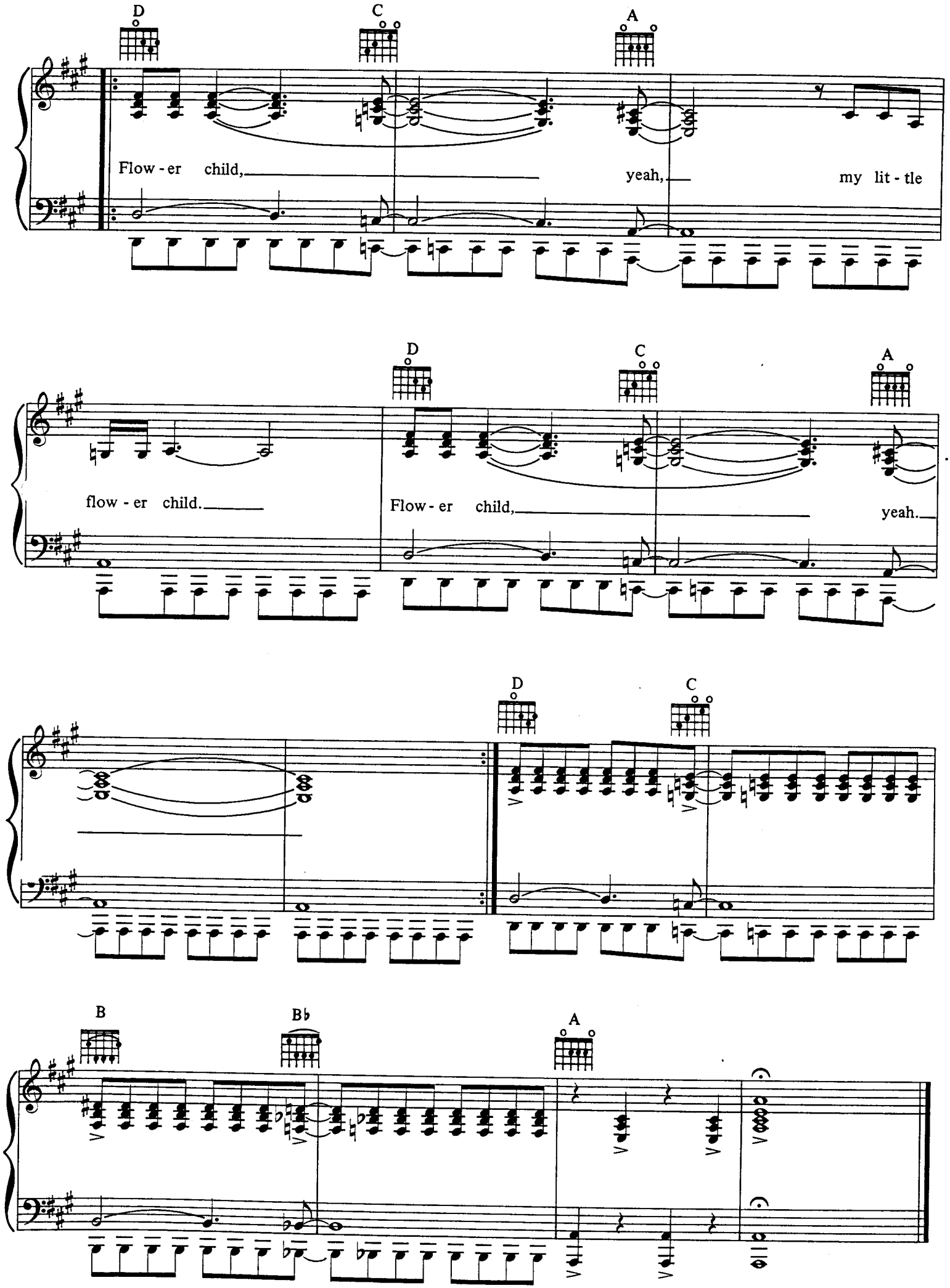

A
D
C
yeah,
flow - er child.
Flow - er child,


A
1.
2.
yeah.
She's a psy -


D
C
A
Flow - er child,
yeah,
my lit - tle
flow - er child.

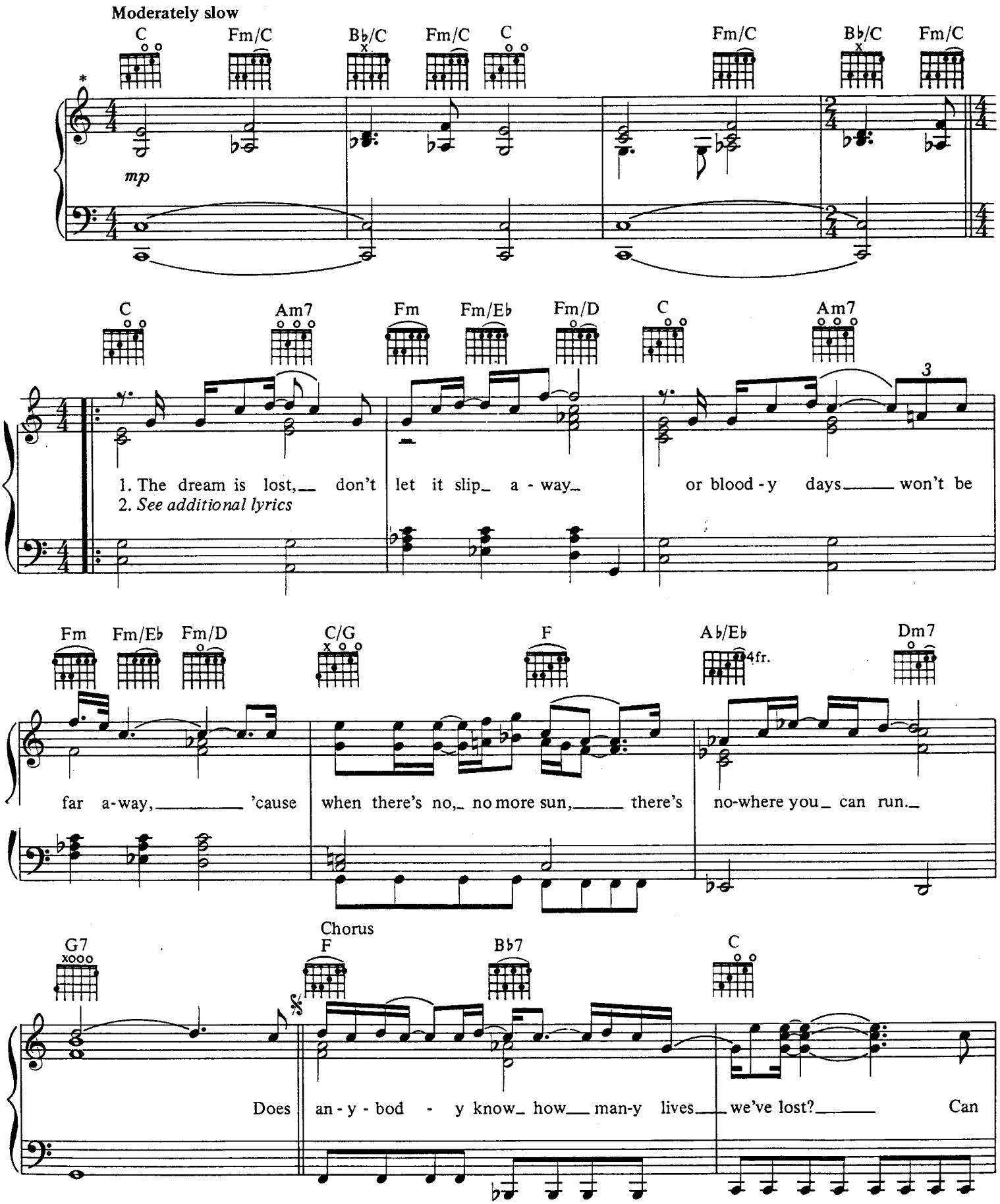

D
C
A
Flow - er child,
yeah.


D
B
E
1.
2. E7sus4
A
She's a child of Mar - tin Lu - ther. As a free - dom fight - er she speaks
of lib - er - a - tion on the land and on the sea. Her eyes are made of sun - shine and her
Bm7
A°/C
A/C♯
2fr.
lips are jel - ly sweet.


D
C
A
Flow - er child, yeah, my lit - tle
D
C
A
flow - er child.
Flow - er child, yeah.
D
C
B
B♭
A

DOES ANYBODY OUT THERE EVEN CARE

Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz



*Recorded a half step lower.

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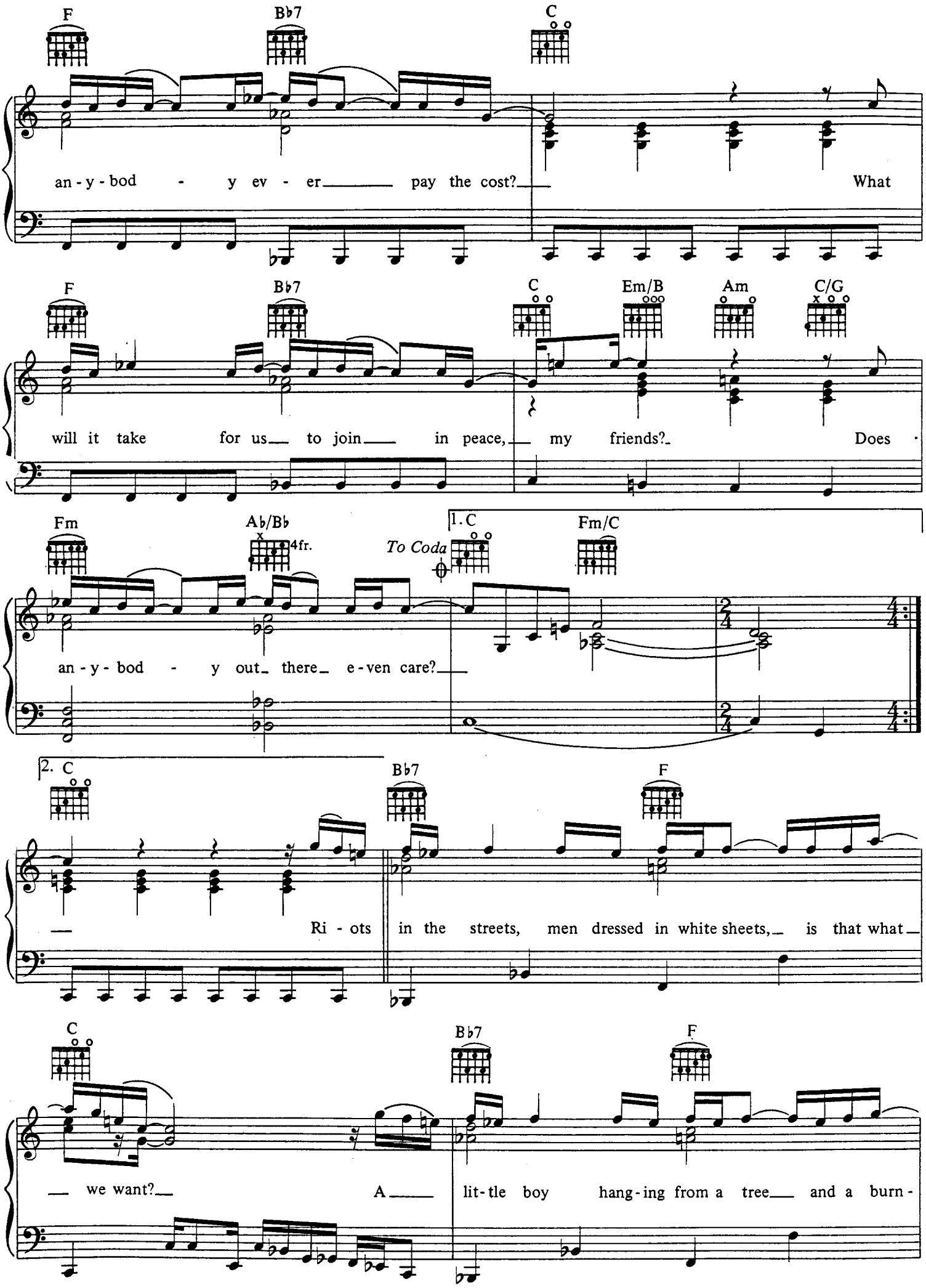
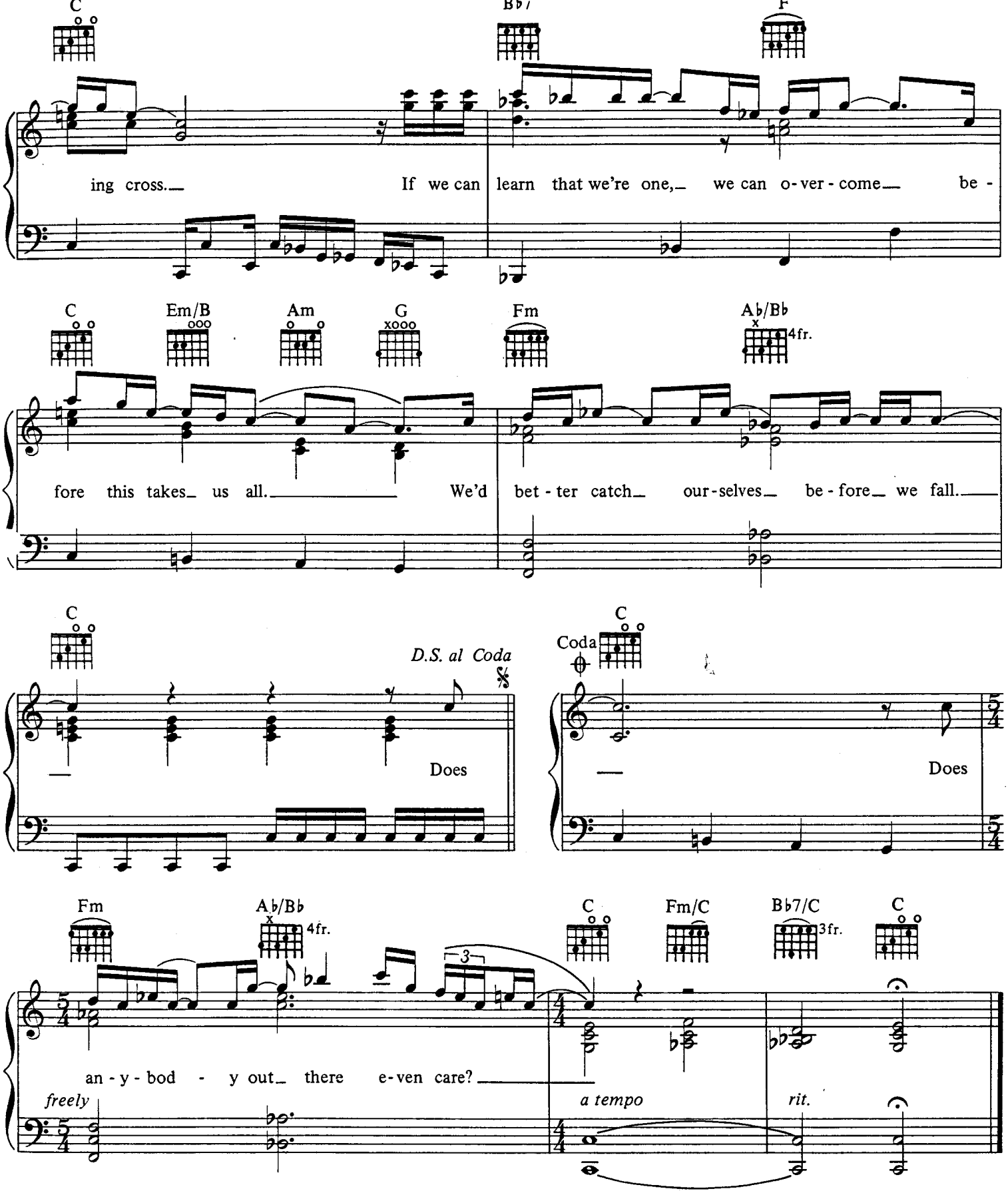

F
B♭7
C
an - y - bod - y ev - er pay the cost? What
F
B♭7
C
Em/B
Am
C/G
will it take for us to join in peace, my friends? Does
Fm
A♭/B♭
4fr.
To Coda
1. C
Fm/C
an - y - bod - y out there e - ven care?
2. C
B♭7
F
Ri - ots in the streets, men dressed in white sheets, is that what
C
B♭7
F
we want? A lit - tle boy hang - ing from a tree and a burn -



Additional Lyrics

2. Wake up, world, before it's too late.
It's time for love to conquer hate.
And when the battle's won,
We all can live as one. *(To Chorus)*